

The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

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CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner

NOV. 11th

1918

ARMISTICE DAY



FREEDOM

PEACE

COME UNTO ME ALL YE THAT LABOUR AND ARE HEAVY LADEN
AND I WILL GIVE YOU REST

MATTHEW 11:28

LIGHT from many LAMPS

CLEAN ALL THE TIME

TWO young men were travelling the Continent on the same train and formed a speaking acquaintance. At the end of the first day one of them returned from the wash-room to his seat clean and attired in fresh linen.

"Well," observed the other, "I see you are nearing the end of your journey."

"No," was the reply; "I still have another day's travel before me."

"Oh, I thought you were getting so cleaned up you must be getting ready to leave us."

"No," returned the other lightly, "I find the best way to get to the end of the journey clean is to keep clean all the way."

There was logic in that answer. The way to reach the end of the journey clean is to keep clean all the way. You can read into that a multitude of applications.

OF WHAT SORT ARE YOU?

"I WANT to do some Christian work!" exclaimed a gentleman one day to the minister of his church. "Good!" said the minister. "Now, what sort of worker are you going to be?"

"Well, to my mind, there are three kinds of Christian workers," was the reply, "and they resemble canal barges, sailing ships, and Atlantic liners. The canal barges need to be dragged to the work. Often they do wonderfully well in the horse-collar, but, on the whole, one volunteer is better than three pressed men. The sailing ships make fine going so long as wind and tide are with them; but when things get hard, when the winds are contrary, when the work is discouraging, they turn tail and sail away. But give me the Atlantic liner type of worker, the man who can fight his way through wind and tempest, because within there burns the hot throbs of the mighty furnace of the love of Christ."

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might" (Eccles. ix. 10).

THERE'S A DIFFERENCE

"LOOK at that man who is just going to speak," said a gentleman to his friend at a meeting they were attending. "I dislike him intensely; he is a mass of self-conceit."

"I think you are mistaken," replied his friend. "I happen to know that man very well, and he is a most worthy fellow and not in the least conceited. Are you sure that you are not mistaking self-esteem for self-conceit, for they are very different? Let me try to show you the difference."

"Self-conceit is like some noisy little rivercraft, puffing across its tiny waters. Self-esteem is like some mighty liner, moving majestically across the great deep."

"Self-conceit never looks beyond its pool. Self-esteem gazes wonderingly into the infinite."

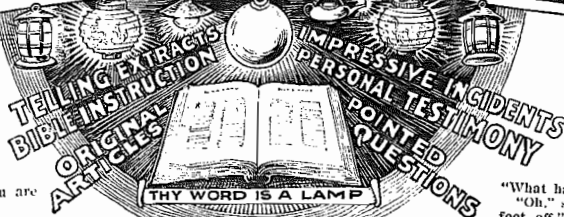
"Self-conceit concerns itself with the secondary, self-esteem with the primary; the one with the incidentals, the other with essentials."

"Self-conceit is concerned with living; self-esteem is concerned with life; the one is intent upon possessions, the other is intent upon character."

Let us all strive to get rid of self-conceit, and cultivate a worthy self-esteem.

The "shut door" is the secret place of communion.

Faith is the link that joins God to man.



THE QUEST FOR PEACE

"Seek peace, and pursue it."—Psalm 34:14

ONE of the elements of carnality is contention. Strife and turmoil are the consequences and results of sin. On the contrary, the fruits of the Spirit are Love, Joy, Peace.

1—WHAT TO SEEK—"PEACE".

Peace with God. We are alienated.

Peace with our fellows. We are embittered.

Peace with ourselves. We are unhappy within.

2—WHERE TO SEEK PEACE.

Not in the haunts of business. Not in the abodes of sin.

Not in the toils of pleasure. Peace is to be sought and found in the forgiveness that God alone can give.

3—HOW TO SEEK PEACE.

By going to the root of the matter. If we wish to destroy a tree, we cut it off at the root.

If we wish to quench a fire, we withhold fuel.

So it is necessary that we have the sinful past forgiven through the mercy of Christ.

4—WHEN TO SEEK PEACE

The answer is implied in the after part of the verse, "and pursue it."

By keeping from scenes which engender strife.

By avoiding as far as possible the disturbing temptations of sin.

By living in intimate communion with the God of all peace.

GRIT IN WARTIME

A FRIEND of mine carried a wounded boy to one of the hospitals in France. All the night he couldn't sleep for thinking of that terribly mangled pair of feet. Early the next morning he went to the hospital and asked the nurse, "What happened to the boy with the feet?"

"Oh," she said, "we had to take the boy's feet off."

"And what did the boy say?"

To this question the nurse replied, "When he came out from the influence of the anesthetic, he asked, 'What did they do with me?' I said, 'They fixed you up all right, laddie.' He insisted, 'Nurse quit your fooling; what did they do with me?' I had to tell him, and he just looked up and smiled all over his pale face, saying, 'My nurse, I am lucky—I offered my whole body and they only took my feet!'"

COMMUNION WITH GOD

"And truly our fellowship is with the Father, and with His Son Jesus Christ."—1 John 1, 3.

D. R. F. Meyer has expressed the surprise with which he found, on visiting the mills in Lancashire, that while it was impossible for him to make himself heard in the clatter, the men who actually worked in the mills could converse with one another with perfect plainness and without one word being lost.

The reason why they could do so was because they spoke in a different keynote. The stranger who endeavored to speak louder and louder in the same key as the noise, but these men talked quietly and in another key altogether.

That is the way to hold converse and have communion of soul with God amidst the hurly-burly of life. One must cultivate that "other key"—for it is in that other key that God speaks to us out of the noise of the world and we to Him—speech which the worst clamor cannot drown.

THE LIVING PEACE OF LOVE

"The peace of God, which passeth all understanding."—Philippians iv. 7.

PEACE is a state where there is no misery, no remorse, no sting, no position of passion. There are several states called Peace which are not Divine or God-like peace.

There is peace, for example, in the man who lives for and enjoys self with no noble aspiration urging him on to make him feel the Rest of God. That is peace, but that is merely the peace of toil.

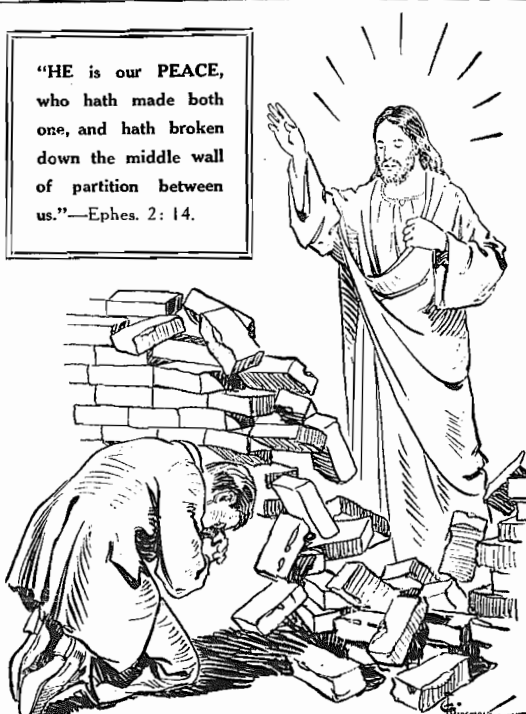
There is rest upon the covered lake which no wind can stir, but that is the peace of stagnation.

There is peace amongst the stones which have fallen and rolled down the mountain side, and lie there quiescent at rest. That is the peace of inaction.

There is peace in the hearts of enemies who lie together, side by side, in the same trench of the battlefield, the animosities of their souls silenced at length, and their hands no longer clenched in deadly enmity against each other. But that is the peace of death.

If our peace be but the peace of the sensualist satisfying pleasure, the peace of apathy, or the peace of the soul dead in trespasses and sins, we may whisper to our souls, "Peace, Peace." But there will be no peace. There is not the peace of unity, nor the Peace of God. For the Peace of God is the Living Peace of Love.

Have you the "Peace of God which passeth all understanding"? If not, then seek and you shall find.



BIBLE HELPS FOR EVERY DAY

SUNDAY

I will go before thee, and make the crooked places straight; I will break in pieces the gates of brass, and cut in sunder the bars of iron.

MONDAY

I will give thee the treasures of darkness, and hidden riches of secret places, that thou mayest know that I, the Lord, which call thee by thy name, am the God of Israel.

TUESDAY

I am the Lord, and there is none else, there is no God beside me; I girded thee, though thou hast not known me.

WEDNESDAY

I, even I, have spoken, ye have called him; I have brought him, and he shall make his way prosperous.

THURSDAY

The sun shall be no more thy light by day; neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee; but the Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.

FRIDAY

Thou shalt also be, a crown of glory in the hand of the Lord, and a royal diadem in the hand of thy God.

SATURDAY

I am the Lord your God; walk in My statutes and keep my judgments, and do them.

WHAT FLETCHER SAID:

DID I awake spiritual, and was I watchful in keeping my mind from wandering this morning when I was rising?

Have I this day got nearer to God in times of prayer, or have I given way to a lazy, idle spirit?

Has my faith been weakened by unwatchfulness or quickened by diligence this day?

Have I this day walked by faith and eyed God in all things?

Have I denied myself in all unkind words and thoughts? Have I delighted in seeing others preferred before me?

Have I made the most of my precious time, as far as I had light, strength, and opportunity?

Have I governed well my tongue this day, remembering that "in a multitude of words there wasteth not sin?"

Do my life and conversation adorn the Gospel of Jesus Christ?

WHAT IS THE BIBLE TO YOU?

HAVE I found the Bible a real guide-book?

Am I making good and right use of it?

Do I ever stop to thank my Heavenly Father for it?

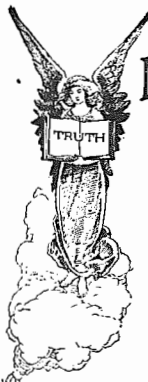
Does reading it bring me any joy, or only a sense of weariness?

Have I discovered the real purpose of the Book, or am I still ignorant of its great intent?

Is it a book of life to me, or just a book of proof texts convenient for doctrinal argument?

WATCH

AGAIN, unwatchfulness is a danger against which I warn you. Recently saved people, and those who have recently found full salvation, are tempted to say, "Glory to God, now I am all right!" forgetting that, although on the right road, the journey is before them, and the rule of the road is, "As ye have received the Lord Jesus, so walk in Him." Do not forget the relation between those two little words, "as" and "so."—Commissioner Howard.



MESSAGES WHICH ILLUMINE THE WAY OF LIFE TERMS OF PEACE

PEACE WITH GOD DEPENDS UPON
COMING OVER TO HIS SIDE ...

By
The General

ONE thing is certain—God wants Peace. He has no love of contention, especially with the souls of men; in fact, if anything can disturb the harmony and felicity of God's own nature it must be the realization that He is at war with His own children, or rather, I should say, that they are at war with Him. But earnestly as He desires it, there can only be Peace with God on certain conditions. Here they are:—

1. **Those who want Peace must ask for it; and they must ask for it with sincerity.** God won't force His favors on any one, nor will He listen to proposals that are not honest and true. He hates make-belief as much as other kinds of humbug. If any man really seeks to be at peace with Him, then He is ready to receive and reason with that man. But He will not listen, He will not even look to a man, let alone give him peace, unless he will turn from every sham and come "humble and contrite" to His feet.

2. **Those who want Peace must give up the fight.** It goes without saying that you cannot have peace and have war at the same time. Men cannot be right with God and wrong with Him at the same moment. If they want peace, they must stop the fight—lay down their weapons—cease pushing God out of their lives—make an end of refusing His calls—give up going against His commandments and quenching His Spirit in their hearts. There is no other way. God now commandeth all men everywhere to repent! No more discussion or haggling. No more delays. **Give up the strife. Stop it now!**

Few things astonish me more than the extent to which I see that men and women do fight against God. Here is one of the chief reasons for which I hate the drink, and dread the pleasure houses, and detest the worldly companionships and influences under which so many choose to live—for all these things help men to fight against God. Well, all this must come to an end if you want Peace; and there is no time to lose.

3. **Men and women who want Peace with God must render up what they have wrongfully taken from Him.** They have robbed Him, and there is no hope of peace until they return to Him what they unlawfully took from Him—so far as it is in their power to do so. And more than this, God will only make peace with those who act upon this principle of restitution towards their fellows. If a man has filched his master's money or cheated his servant—if he has deceived one who trusted him—if he has wronged his wife, or defrauded his children, or oppressed the poor, or acted in a cold-blooded, selfish fashion towards those to whom he ought to have been kind and generous—he cannot expect to have Peace with God until, so far as it is in his power to do it, he has made reparation for the wrong. Let him give up his ill-gotten gain. Let him set to work to earn what is needed to restore that which he has taken away. Let him, at least, acknowledge his sin and seek forgiveness at the hands of those he has injured.

There can be no Peace with God without restitution and reparation for the abominable things of the past, if restitution and reparation are within our power.

4. **And Peace with God depends upon coming over on to God's side.** Giving up the struggle and pulling down the rebel flag and surrendering the citadel is not enough. **There must be a covenant of everlasting friendship.** The rebel must not only cease his rebellion, but he must, if he wants Peace, be ready to be an obedient and faithful subject. Some well-meaning people never enter into this covenant. Even some of those who want Peace and talk a great deal about it, and are willing to make some sacrifices to get it, and who know there can be no Salvation here or hereafter without it, are never willing to be counted as God's friends, and so they never get His Peace.

It is an amazing thing that this should be so. But it is so. Perhaps it is because they fear the loss of the perishing friendships of time! Perhaps it is because they do not want to be thought the friends of God! That is one of the strangest things I have met with in my journey through life—that men can be ashamed of their Maker and shrink from wearing His colors and sharing their Saviour's Cross.

Any peace other than a peace which is dependent upon these terms would be a mere patch-up! War would soon break out again! Things would be worse than ever till the mighty flood of God's wrath would sweep the rebel away.

Oh, come, then, and be at Peace with God! Hasten your decision, for it will soon be too late. The Judge is at the door.

Next Week

The Exceeding Sinfulness of Sin

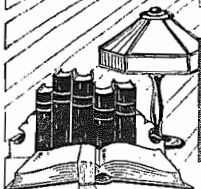


OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

HEAVEN'S PAGEANT

"These are they which came up out of great tribulation"

By BRIGADIER J. F. SOUTHALL. T. H. Q.



YOU SHOULD READ



AND PONDER THIS

"HERE are words to clear the thought as well as to strengthen the will and guide the heart," writes the General in a Foreword to Colonel Brengle's new Book, "Love-Slaves." That is splendidly true. One lays down this collection of papers from the Colonel's inspired pen with a more transparent view of the great truths with which he deals, with a much more determined purpose to make those truths a directing force in one's life, and with a sense of repose in the certainty of the author's leading.

Colonel Brengle is an acknowledged authority on the exalted subjects about which he writes. He brings to bear upon them a mind well trained in the processes of reasoning, and he presents them in terms that please as well as inform. But above all he has put in the supreme test of experience his teaching on matters of faith and conduct, and the result is more than convincing. Nothing finer could easily be written in simple explanation of The Army's teaching on certain aspects of Holiness than the Colonel here sets forth; but included in the volume are carefully-argued statements on other phases of truth as solemn as the Judgment Day.

Perhaps there was never a time when men were more deluded by the Devil on the subject of the future punishment of the wicked than the present. Among many of God's people there are signs of a weakening of conviction about Hell and damnation. In face of this Colonel Brengle's chapter on "Future Punishment and the Bible" is of priceless value. In forming our opinions on this subject we should stick to the Bible," he says, using italics to put full stress on the basis of his conclusions. There are people who do not hesitate to say that eternal punishment is not taught in the Bible. Well, the Colonel does not go outside that Book for his proofs.

"Let men in their folly (he says) imagine themselves wiser and more pitiful and just than God, and so begin to tone down this doctrine, then conviction for sin ceases, the instantaneous and powerful conversion of souls is laughed at, the supernatural element in religion is called fanaticism, the Holy Ghost is forgotten, and the work of God consigned to a standstill."

Somewhat similar is the chapter on "An answer to those who talk everlastingly about the mercy of God, but leave out His awful justice. Then the Colonel shows up some of the "Dangers of Middle Ages" in a paper which will make many a man sit up and think; and in "Sins against Charity" he offers God's powerful rebuke to men and women who hold free opinions regarding them. Under the title, "A common yet subtle sin" the Colonel exposes an evil which, he says is so gross in the sight of God as to be even classed with murder—a sin which a Catholic priest once declared he had never heard mentioned in his confessional. Readers who recognize in Colonel Brengle a teacher of Holiness will find much in this latest book.

"Love-Slaves by Colonel S. L. Brengle (see the Trade Announcement on page 15, for Price, etc.)

HUSH! The clocks of time mark the hour that calls for meditation, prayer and remembrance. What stupendous psychology! A world hushed in a common sympathy. The excited hum of the busy mart is subdued. The rushing locomotive is brought to a sudden standstill, and its throbbing pulsations stilled. The roar of factory and mill momentarily ceases.

Since the beginning of time Heaven has never beheld such a scene of universal human fellowship as on each succeeding Armistice Day, when the nations of the world bow in sympathetic remembrance of the mightiest crusade and chivalry ever known on earth.



For great numbers of people Armistice Day is a day of sorrow—poignant with the sense of irreparable personal loss. It is a day of anguish, or a day of blended sorrow and rejoicing, according to the individual faith and viewpoint of those affected by it. It is one of sorrow indeed to those who mourn as those without hope; whose vision is restricted to the more earthly meaning of the day.

To those whose faith sees the accomplishment of God's purposes through the mystic power of human SACRIFICE—a ministry of which we have such limited conception—the Day, though sad, brings glorious consolation, for they see as Julia Ward Howe so beautifully sets forth in the Battle Hymn of the Republic that—

"In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the Sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make them free,
While God is marching on."

Lift up your heads ye sorrowful. Be not cast down by the vision of row upon row of small white crosses. Look again, and in faith see the mighty CROSS OF CALVARY whose beneficent shadow, thrown across the whole universe, declares that men may be free through the power of Sacrifice—the sacrifice of the Son of God who gave Himself that we, believing on Him and accepting Him as our Saviour, might be free from the penalty of the Broken Law.

THE TRANSITION.

"Canadians break the Hindenburg line," "Canadians capture important positions at Vimy Ridge." Thus, and in a hundred battles was Canadian chivalry heralded through the long weary months, and achievements never excelled in history were proclaimed.

Wonderful days—red letter days—days and deeds that purchased Canada's right to nationhood by the sacrifice of her sons. Days that caused the heart of the nation to throb with patriotic emotion; though the glory of victory was dimmed by the sense of its terrific cost—and the lengthy casualty list brought a feeling of heaviness.

Then we pulled ourselves up and remembered our faith—the faith that changes things. The gory day of death was changed into the day of glorious TRANSITION. The great Commander-in-Chief was busy on those eventful days for He called gallant hearts to "FALL IN," and by the thousand they came to the salute at His call, until whole battalions picked up the step, and went up the slanting way to the strains of Heaven's martial music.

The weary feet cloyed with the earth of the battlefield—the tired bodies with the cumbersome load of mud—besmeared accoutrements had suddenly been released, and a glorious transition had taken place.

HEAVEN'S PAGEANT.

What does Armistice Day mean to you? Is there a danger of its proving a day of mourning, serving but to remind us of our loss? Let it not be merely the occasion of being howled in grief, and the despairing attitude of the mourner. Rather should the day remind us of the significance of Eternal things, and God's promises concerning them. Oh, sorrowing one—father—mother—wife—sweetheart—brother—sister—hear again the voice of the great Commander-in-Chief—this time to you—"Why cease the living among the dead?" Not No! Not No! Not in the earthly tenements of the tomb or the battlefield, where the mortal remains of your loved one rests, should your thought linger—your loved one, resting upon the certain promises of God to those cleansed by the Blood of His Son, he is not there; he is risen!

Armistice Day on earth—Pageant Day in Heaven! God's Empire is universal—earth is but one of His outposts. His subjects are provided with the means of the Divine Radio—Faith—which enables us to gather with the "great cloud of witnesses" at the "march past" of the battalions of the redeemed.

See them as they sweep by—garments illumined by the glory of the sun that never sets—and reflected by the golden pavement "as it were transparent glass." Your loved one, who claimed entrance in and through the merits of the Atoning Blood of Christ our Saviour, has found his place there. Listen to the rapturous music of the angelic choir, and all kinds of celestial melodies dancing in sweet cadence across the plains of light. Mighty battalions from East and West, North and South. How they sweep along singing their songs of victory!

So let this Armistice Day be one of praise and thanksgiving—for it is also "Heaven's Pageant" and your loved one is there.

NOVEMBER 11th brings to the mind of every returned man, vivid scenes, and we venture to state amongst the number must be included a time and spot when eyes were closed, it may be the knee bent, and prayer offered to God, thanking Him for cessation of fighting.

Many expressions were made on that memorable day. Naturally, all who prayed thanked God for the sign of peace, others were more personal and definite and made declarations regarding future service to God because of preserving ourselves. Do you find yourself on the firing line as a Salvationist to-day, or has something come astray and you are now classed with the multitude of ex-Salvationists?

God has kept His promise. He has blessed your games out and comes in, your basket has been full, and while many look upon this day—November 11th—with deep sorrow because theirs are vacant, you still vividly call to mind the possibility of re-union with loved ones.

Human nature is prone to make large promises in the hour of need. Can they be fulfilled? We say, "Yes!" But add—in the strength of Almighty God! Now, good brother, if you are known as an ex-Salvationist, and there are many war boys in that category, no reasonable excuse can be offered for your falling by the wayside. Whatever reason you cling to as to why you turned your back on God in exchange for the world and its ways will not even satisfy your own conscience, and it cannot satisfy God.

Why not, on this Anniversary, return to God, return to your post in the ranks of The Army and fight as valiantly as you fought for King and Country. He is worthy of such service and the goal is not the gaining of territory alone, it is an entrance into Heaven and to hear the Master's well done.

Come home—there's a welcome. You have received warm welcomes in the past—but if you will return. "He will have mercy . . . and abundantly pardon."

Then we would say one word to those war veterans who have never given their hearts to the Saviour. How better could you commemorate this fifth anniversary of the Armistice than by seeking forgiveness of sin, and resolve to be an aggressive fighter in the Army of King Jesus. Where are young comrades who fought by your side "over there" in The Salvation Army, and they are eager for your comradeship, they long to take part in a battle for souls with you in the trenches, so come, fall-in and share in the fight.

WANTED

Slides, 2½ by 2½ in complete sets. Write full particulars to Adjutant Cranwell, Belleville, Ont.

Wanted—Salvationists—Young People's workers, Songsters, Soldiers in good standing. Excellent working conditions and wages. Apply to the Commanding Officer, Box 283, Leamington, Ont.

FOR SALE

One medium silver-plated bass class A. Apply—Band-Secretary James, 880 2nd Avenue, Owen Sound.

FOR BANDSMEN AND THEIR WIVES

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton CONDUCTS HAPPY AND PROFITABLE GATHERING AT RHODES AVENUE, TORONTO

AN interesting Meeting was conducted by Mrs. Commissioner Sowton on a recent Thursday night when the Rhodes Avenue Bandmen and their wives met together for a social and spiritual hour. The gathering was of the family sort that is so conducive to good fellowship, and from remarks whispered in corners, the Corps folks were just delighted to hear Mrs. Sowton with them as their "very own" for this one night.

Brigadier Moore, the Divisional Commander, led the proceedings for a while and kept the Meeting clear of all starchiness.

Accompanying Mrs. Sowton were Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Miller, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Adby and Mrs. Colonel Otway, each of whom had an opportunity to speak from their experiences so rich with years of toil and triumph.

Mrs. Sowton's choice of a topic, the humanity of Christ, was signally blessed as she unfolded to us the secret trials of His life. One felt a very real kinship with the Carpenter of Nazareth as we heard of his disappointments, loneliness, fatigue, and heartache, and no doubt each attentive listener walked homeward with a more appreciative sense of what such an Elder Brother might mean to us in life's struggle.

MEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY SPENDS BUSY WEEK-END AT MONTREAL

Colonel Otway, Social Secretary, has just concluded a profitable week-end at Montreal. On Sunday morning he conducted the regular Meeting at the Metropole where a nice crowd of men enjoyed the singing, and listened attentively to the message. One man decided for Christ.

Sunday afternoon the Colonel, with Brigadier McMillan, Adjutants Pitcher and Beecroft, also Songster Leader A. McMillan journeyed to the Penitentiary at St. Vincent de Paul. On arrival the Chaplain, Rev. Mr. Goddard, had a congregation of unfortunate men ready for the Meeting. My didn't they sing? It was a treat to hear them. The Colonel gave a simple Bible lesson; a few solos and choruses were sung, and the boys in the audience made the old building ring. When the invitation was given twelve men were anxious that we should pray for them. After the Service Brigadier McMillan and Adjutant Pitcher interviewed quite a number of boys relative to making preparation for their release, etc.

Sunday night the Colonel paid a visit to Verdun; here the work is progressing under the present Officers, Ensign Turdon and Captain Cook, and it is evident that under their command, many people are seeking the Lord. The service was bubbling over with spiritual enthusiasm and many Officers took part. One soldier came to the Mercy Seat.

On Monday night a Meeting was conducted at the Metropole by the Colonel; it took the form of a dedication service of the new cafeteria which has been installed at the Institution, and according to the statement made by the Colonel its usefulness is already felt, as 9,000 men have been served in seven weeks. The large cafeteria was full; the Verdun Band and Songsters were present, and to say that it was a fine Meeting is putting it mild; it was a regular hummer. Colonel Otway was also assisted by the Men's Social Staff, and Staff-Captain Ween. At the close twelve men desired to be prayed for and five surrounded to Christ.

HOW CANADA PURCHASED HER CERTIFICATE OF NATIONHOOD

Britain's War Premier, Mr. Lloyd George, puts on Record for all Time How and Why the Maple Leaf was Embroidered on the Silken Folds of the Banner of Human Liberty

"NINE years ago, Canada was faced, like many another nation, with one of those decisions that determine its history, determine its fate, determine its status in the world, determine the course which it pursues in the dim



and unending years of the future. And your decision was a great one; was a courageous one, was resolute and, above all, it was unhesitating.

"You showed, at one of the greatest moments of your history, that you are capable of hearing the divine call of justice, and that you are prepared to answer it. Sixty thousand of your young men went, and went with your hearts with them.

"Whatever the history of Canada may be, and it will be a great one, your children and your children's children will read the story of what you did in August 1911, when you declined to take the attitude of Cain.

"Regard it as the most precious inheritance in a land of vast treasure.

"The fine army which you sent across the seas, took a leading part in four or five of the decisive battles of the war—the second battle of Ypres, the battle of Vimy Ridge, the breaking of the Hindenburg Line on the 8th of August, 1918, and the turning of the flank of the German army at Cambrai. In that last ever-memorable battle Canadian heroes fought through the whole afternoon; they fought through the dusk, they fought against all principles of scientific warfare right through the night, and when the dawn came the position was saved, and more than that the maple leaf was embroidered for ever on the silken folds of the banner of human liberty.

"I know the extent to which we depended on your men. Canada was

tried, practically for the first time on a great scale, in that burning, scorching crucible, and she came out pure and refined gold.

"Canada had to enter into an examination of her qualities, in a competition and a conflict with the most virile races in the world, the strongest, the most tested, the most dominant races, and it was a searching trial for a new nation. She passed through all these fiery trials. And do not forget, she emerged with a certificate of nationhood, signed by all the great nations, friend and foe alike.

"A nation, not a concession, but an acknowledgment of nationhood won by the gallantry of your sons and by the agony of mothers and wives. Too often we just stop short at the full sacrifice of war—at the greatest sacrifice of war.

"That is the sacrifice of those who were at home waiting for either the glad or sad news. What the mothers of the British Empire suffered it is only the Recording Angel can tell when he opens up the book.

"But, men and women of Canada, the gallantry which won a certificate of nationhood can never be wrenched from your hands for ever. You got the full status, full responsibility of nationhood. You are a nation in a League of Nations.

"Those are the great things which you can put in the bank of Canada and draw upon. These savings are part of the credit of Canada. Don't imagine that the only man is the man who is born with a silver spoon in his mouth. The man who is born with the golden spoon in his mouth is the man who belongs to a nation that has demonstrated its manhood by great deeds. It is part of the character of the race.

"The things you fight for in life are not the biggest things you win, my friends. You fight for something which is true, which is right, which is just, which is upright, and you gain something that is bigger than the thing you are fighting for."



Collegograms

"It is an ill wind that blows nobody good." Just as the Men Cadets came to a corner in good marching order, the Band playing a spirited march, the desired street car sped past them at a glorious rate; but were they downhearted? Not at all! Along came a likely looking Ford truck which was stopped, and in a trice the Cadets clambered over the sides and were soon occupying every available space. Although the engine balked a little at times under the heavy load, it did noble service, and after a journey of four or five miles landed the Cadets safely at a busy intersection where an Open-air was held.

The usual number of children, of various nationalities, were present and though the exuberance of their young spirits endangered the effectiveness of the open-air operations, the Cadets did not turn them away. What do the children like better than a story well told? Cadet Bishop realizing this took them in hand and walking them from the main Open-air ring to a secluded spot, he soon had them breathlessly interested.

One man, among others who were visibly impressed by the presentation of Salvation truth in song, testimony and prayer, requested the prayers of the Cadets who immediately knelt and prayed for him and others.

A time of blessing was also experienced at the Women Cadets' Open-air on Saturday night last. A young woman sought and found Salvation, and on Sunday a Cadet called at her home and took her to the Meeting at Chester.

During preparations for tea, at the Temple, a number of the Cadets dealt long and earnestly with a drunken man who followed them into the Hall. We used the occasion for recovering from his drunken stupor, some impression or influence of the effort will lead him to decide for right.

At all the Training Corps God's presence was felt. The Cadets returned to the Garrison rejoicing over seeing many souls seeking Salvation.

At Earlscourt Young People's Meeting, led on by the Cadets last Sunday night, over one hundred children were present. Following the example of their parents, the Juniors who are saved, dealt with their young companions. Two boys had the joy of leading a friend to Jesus.

Ensign Sowton took charge, with some of the Cadets, of the overflow from the above Corps. A back-sider returned to God and many left the Meeting under deep conviction.

We are glad to report that the woman who was convicted at one of the downtown Open-air recently, was visited by a Training Garrison Officer. She is now converted.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bristow conducted two inspiring Services in the Garrison last Sunday.

The Central Holiness Meeting on Friday, October 26th, was attended by a large crowd. Under Adjutant Beer, the singing of the Cadets added brightness, while Lieut.-Colonel Bettridge's address was inspiring.



The Army and The Japanese Earthquake

Thrilling Description from Commissioner Eadie— Extensive Relief Operations—Heroism of Army Officers—Our Material Losses Grievous

THE General has received from Commissioner Eadie, at Tokio, thrilling letters, under date, September 4th and 11th, describing in some detail the terrible circumstances connected with and following the recent earthquake. From these dispatches we are able to make the following extracts:

Tokio,
September 4th, 1923.

The earthquake struck this city at twelve noon on Saturday last. Colonel Yamamoto and some other Officers were at Headquarters at the time. Brigadier Sasahida was at the Knece-Drill when Major Sakai was conducting. They appear to have finished, and were making their way back to their offices when the first fall of brickwork took place.

Meanwhile the Colonel had reached the street from his room, and found a youth with a tree and some masonry fallen upon him. Securing a saw the Colonel cut through the tree, and released the boy who would otherwise have lost his life.

Realizing that several of the Officers had not got out of the building, and that the shocks were increasing in severity he returned and, with others following, located Sasahida under some heavy fallen brickwork. Upon removing this he found the Brigadier unconscious, with wounds on his face and head, the back of which appeared to be smashed in. They carried him to the street and to the safest place they could find for the moment. Then they found under the fallen material, in succession, Staff-Captain Uemura, and Ensigns Arakawa and Yamataka, and got them out, two or three Japanese doctors attending them. Major Sakai, however, could not be found.

In the meantime fires had broken out all round the building, and one from premises next door got hold of the woodwork of our windows, and soon the entire Hall and eventually the offices were in flames, but before these had got their final hold they found all that was left of the Major's bones. He appears to have been killed instantaneously by the falling masonry. The Brigadier lingered for an hour or two before he died but did not recover consciousness. He had left his home at noon the previous day, and took his regular turn that night as watchman on N.H.Q.—and on Saturday he died in harness. The loss of Sasahida and Sakai is a real disaster. Both Mrs. Sasahida and Mrs. Sakai are true heroines. I have never seen anything to equal their self-possession and faith in the Providence of God. As for Yamamoto to re-enter that falling building as he did, and rescue Uemura, Arakawa, and Yamataka, is the kind of heroism one sometimes reads of but seldom sees. All three would certainly have lost their lives but for his heroic action.

Our three comrades are in a temporary military hospital, and doing as well as can be expected, but it will be many months before they can resume duty. Most of the Western Officers were absent from Tokio at the time on furlough. Staff-Captain Climpson was timed to return with me on the 4th. Brigadier Wilson on the 3rd. Major Pugmire on the 5th. Staff-Captain Bigwood was at the Training School, and the two Captains were off for the day.

It is very difficult to estimate our losses. Two single men Officers were last seen directing the people in their district to safety, but as they have not reported and

we cannot find any trace of them, it is feared they have both been burned to death.

To describe the earthquake, or the devastation wrought by it and the fires which followed is impossible. Whole districts are utterly destroyed. The Ginza, the city's proudest street, is wrecked. All that is left standing in some districts are the ruined walls of high buildings like our own, whilst tremors which are continually taking place are bringing these down all the time.

We started from Kariuzawa, where we were furloughing on Sunday. The railway was cut off about twenty-five miles from Tokio, so we walked (Pugmire, Wilson, Climpson, and I) through

the night (except for two hours' rest in a school playground) and reached the city at four on Monday morning, through well-nigh overpowering heat, to find ruin everywhere. Refugees in a constant stream were fleeing from the city, while others were marching to it from the country to search for the relatives.

The state of affairs at Yokohama is worse than Tokio. The wharf just went down into the water. Adjutant Swanson was on one of the piers at the time, and saved his life by partly swimming and wading ashore through five or more feet of water.

It is heartbreaking to see the women and babies trudging about homeless and friendless, with husbands and fathers missing or dead.

Our Hospital is destroyed, but the patients are saved, and housed temporarily in a military gymnasium, with the doctors and staff. Medical and first-aid care is an outstanding need, so we are setting up a temporary erection in the district, and shall employ a number of Officers to visit among those who are suffering, of whom it would be no exaggeration to say there are tens of thousands.

The authorities are afraid an epidemic may break out. The fact that the fire appears to have destroyed all the flies is keeping us free at the moment, but masks are a necessity as the thousands of dead bodies lying on the ground under the burning heat are rotting and cannot be destroyed fast enough. In addition there are hundreds of dead horses, and the river and canal seem to be almost choked with the dead of all kinds.

September 11th, 1923.

We have been given the control and management of a city milk distribution area. This is work among those whose homes are left, or those who are temporarily housed. We have also set up centres for the distribution of clothing. This is entirely work of our own, and with the medical relief work already mentioned, needs money, as everything has to be bought. We have secured a cargo of some thousands of blankets.

Our material losses are grievous. Our Headquarters is levelled to the ground, indeed to the basement. Everything we had in the safes is burned to a cinder, although the things in the strong room are unscathed.

Commissioner Eadie has been appointed by the Japanese Government Director of Relief Work in Yokohama, and The Army has completely taken over the supply of milk in the devastated area.

BREVITIES

The Army took a very active part in the celebration of Queen Wilhelmina's jubilee. Besides presenting a document on behalf of the Officers and Soldiers throughout Holland, Lieut.-Commissioner Povlsen conducted a Thanksgiving Open-air with many Soldiers, Guards, Scouts and Cadets participating.

South America claims to have the oldest Salvationist in the world—Sister Barbara Acosta, of the Uruguayan region, who is 104 years old.

Commissioner Hay recently conducted the Mashumaland Divisional Congress. The "record year" standard of 25 per cent. increase was more than realised.

A railway traveller who recently made himself known to a Salvationist as a neighbor of one of The Army's Indian Criminal Settlements said that before The Army came they lived in constant danger of their lives, but since the establishment of the Settlement they felt perfectly safe.

An Officer, stationed in the Ball country, India, has received a letter addressed: "To the Officer in charge of Knece-Drill, Salvation Army, Dehad."

A Highgate Convert who had charge of a football sweepstake in the factory in which he worked told the men on the Monday morning after his conversion that he was now a Salvationist, and returned them their money.

A number of Officers in India have passed language examinations in Hindustani, Burmese, and Cingalese.

During four recent weeks 10,671 free men were supplied to workless men in the Domain, Sydney.

The Territorial Commander for Southern India, Commissioner Blowers, recently conducted a motor campaign in the Telugu country. During twelve days eight hundred miles of road was traversed. Meetings were conducted in twenty-three Corps and three Settlements for criminal tribesfolk were inspected.

At Gallor, in the same Territory, Ensigns Kellie and Forsythe have been granted permission to conduct services with the men prisoners. In a recent gathering six of the men came forward and twenty-seven stood up as a signal that they desired prayer. Five men condemned to death for murder asked that The Salvation Army people come and pray with them.

In Linden, a suburb of Johannesburg, South Africa, Mrs. Samute wife of General Smuts, the Prime Minister, opened a splendid new Home for Boys recently. The two buildings that comprise the institution accommodate seventy boys.

The Inspector-General of Prisons in Ceylon, has extended to The Army the privilege of addressing the prisoners in Colombo Jail on alternate Sunday afternoons.

The General's thanks

Comrades and Friends,—

My heart's deep thanks to you all for the help afforded the sufferers by the recent earthquake in Japan. The unprecedented generosity of The Emperor and the Imperial Japanese Government, rendered it unnecessary to provide the large sums we had at first contemplated and the efforts of the Red Cross Societies in the various countries also made our appeal of less urgency. The fund now amounts to between sixty and seventy thousand pounds. Of this sum, forty thousand pounds has been provided by the splendid gifts of our friends and comrades in the United States. Their contribution, like that of some other countries, would have been even larger, but for the restrictions placed upon The Army owing to national appeals for the same object.

Apart from these money gifts, valuable contributions of food have been sent from the United States, and clothing from the United Kingdom.

It has been a warm satisfaction to me to receive tributes to the profound impression made upon large bodies of the Japanese people by reason of this prompt and practical aid given in the name of Jesus Christ—for succour and reconstruction.

To all who helped this stricken people, I feel on their behalf, a sincere and abiding gratitude.

Yours faithfully,

BRAMWELL BOOTH,
General.

Heroes in Obscurity

"AND THEIR WORKS LIVE AFTER THEM"

WHEN the Scroll of Fame is unveiled in the courts of eternal glory the names will be found of many spiritual heroes who, having gone from the front of the battle unwept, unhonored, and unsung by the mortals of earth, have been acclaimed by the angels as being among those who have "fought the good fight and kept the faith." This fact is sufficient to suffice all the common heroes of life with a tinge of encouragement, for it infers that the losses and the gains, the glories and the shames, the plaudits and the obscurities of existence will on that Great Day be seen in the correct perspective that only the eternity-view can obtain. On that Day the small acts of faithfulness will be exalted as on earth only the sensational heroes are; for it has been said very aptly that "a small thing is a small thing, but faithfulness in a small thing is great."

Hardly had the tragedy of Europe thrown its grisly shadow over the hearts and hearths of the world before: Brother Staines, an earnest worker among the Young People of an English Corps and a member of its Band, volunteered for service in the 7th East Surrey Regiment. He was absorbed into the obscurity of the great military machine, and after some months of weary waiting and anxious foreboding, the news came that he was "missing, believed dead." And in time his death became accepted as an established fact.

Some years later a painter found himself working alongside a Bandman of the above Corps, and when he discovered this fact the painter became immediately interested. He told the Salvationist that during the early days of the war he met a Salvationist Bandman named Staines. Just before they went "over the top" at Loos this Bandman gave him and every other member of the platoon a small text—"a sacred missive," the painter described it—a message from that Word which is a lamp unto our feet. "That same day the Salvationist, with many others, met his death; was sacrificed on the gory altar erected to the cruel god of war. But his works lived after him. From the secret place which all men have wherein to hide their personal treasures, the painter produced our comrade's message, stained and torn, written faintly in pencil on a scrap of paper with faltering hand, an insignificant document indeed, and yet proclaiming with clarion voice the splendid faithfulness of one who was about his Master's business when alone and in the face of death.

This was a happy warrior: this was he
That every man in arms should wish to be.

Like many of the sons of the Empire he went forth, in Ruskin's words, "not only conquering, but saving and to save."

Bandman Staines died the unspectacular death of the common soldier. He lies buried in an unknown grave. But he fought a far greater battle than the Battle of Loos: he was engaged in that great war that

will never end until "he shall be no more." He was one of the great host of obscure heroes. Not for him the tawdry emblems of an earthly victory. Not for him the triumphal march before an earthly king. But the courts of heaven resounded with the joyous outbursts of the assembled hosts of Heaven as the Great King—the Prince of Peace—received and bestowed the eternal reward, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

never sheathed; you, for whose mighty deeds of spiritual valor there is no limelight and no earthly applause—believe this: that on the never-fading scroll of heavenly triumphs an account of your faithfulness will be eternally inscribed. Be ye faithful—angels can be nothing more.

Be ye faithful, Arthur Staines, Salvationist and hero, fulfilled his last earthly commission. Had he returned home, how would he have responded to the never ceasing call for workers in the great crusade against evil? Would he have grown weary? Would he have left it to others? Would he have ceased labors because result or appreciation were not forthcoming? We think not. The battle front which Christ commands can ill afford to lose such noble, happy warriors, and his promotion calls for other men to fill the vacant place. When you are tempted to yield ground, or neglect the duty which lies at hand, remember Arthur Staines at the Battle of Loos.

Comrade, in this great war, be up and doing! Your work may not be noticed by others, and even if so it may not receive just recognition, but nothing that is done in His Name passes unobserved by the Eye which never closes. In the Books of Heaven the details are etched and when time is called, and the deeds done in the body are reviewed by the All Wise Judge, then shall you hear Him say "Well done!"



Humble Soldier, Christian worker, you who are putting up heroic battle 'gainst fearsome odds for the Lord; you who often feel that the obscurity of your position makes the fight hardly worth while; you who hack your way through temptation with the sword

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda
Founder.....William Booth
General.....Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander
Commissioner Charles Sowton,
James and Albert Streets, Toronto

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OFFICIAL GAZETTE

To be Adjutant,—
Ensign Rufus Spooner, Divisional
Young People's Secretary, London.
Ensign George Wilson, Chief Sec-
retary's Department, T.H.Q.
CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

OUR LEADER CAMPAIGNS AT FIVE CORPS

Officers and Soldiers Energised
by the Power of His Messages

Lieut.-Colonel Aaby and Major Byers
Accompany and Support.

COMMISSIONER Sowton, accom-
panied by Lieut.-Colonel Aaby,
arrived promptly on time in
Wingham on Friday night, October
26th. He was soon in action, too.
In the Citadel he was greeted by
Mayor Elliott. Suitable reply was
made and, the preliminaries over, our
Territorial Leader embarked upon a
graphic presentation of The Salvation
Army's activities in many lands.
The Commissioner's Bible talk was
greatly owned and blessed of God,
and the people drank in his message
with marked eagerness and acknowl-
edged profit.

On Sunday morning the Commis-
sioner, Lieut.-Colonel Aaby, Major
Byers and Adjutant Wright journeyed
to Goderich. A good deal of in-
terest had been provoked by the an-
nouncement of the visit, and an Open-
air Service was held on the
Square in the afternoon. Officers and
comrades from Exeter united, and a
large crowd gathered on the corner,
enjoying the music and testimonies,
also the solos of Lieut.-Colonel Aaby.
At night another Open-air Meeting
was held at which the Commissioner
gave an impressive address.

In the Citadel a splendid congrega-
tion assembled, and the Commis-
sioner's references to The Army's
victories and achievements, were
listened to with great interest, and
his Bible talk was convincing.

The Holiness Meeting at Clinton,
was a time of inspiration and bless-
ing, and one comrade, who came all
the way from Exeter with her hus-
band to attend these Meetings, came
forward and sought the blessing of
a clean heart.

The afternoon Service was held in
the Star Theatre with a splendid
crowd in attendance. Our Leader's
account of The Army's work in
Heathen Lands, was enlightening.

Scarcely were the people out of the
theatre, before the Commissioner and
party were hurrying on to Seaford,
where they were warmly greeted.

The Salvation Meeting in the Cit-
adel, following a short Open-air, was
an inspiring season indeed. The
Commissioner drew vivid illustra-
tions from his wide experience as an
Army Officer, referring to great tro-
phies won for God through The
Army's operations. His Bible lesson
left no one with an excuse for not
being converted and fully consecrated
to the service of God.

The Commissioner spent a part of
Monday in Stratford, attending to
business matters, and in the evening
visited St. Mary's where a very
profitable Meeting was held. The
comrades turned out well and were
heartened by the Commissioner's
message. One seeker sought Salva-
tion.

Referring to our Leader's Cam-
paigns in the Division which he
commands, Major Byers says: "The
Corps visited were benefited. Com-
rades generally were greatly en-
couraged and cheered and they will
look forward with a good deal of
eagerness to another visit."

Observations

TOPICAL :: SPIRITUAL :: EDITORIAL

**Colonel
and Mrs.
Powley**

AS we go to press Colonel and Mrs.
Powley, whom we are waiting to
receive with characteristic warmth
of welcome, are eastward bound from
the Pacific Coast. In our next issue
we shall present to our
readers photographs of
our new Chief Sec-
retary and wife, and also
some interesting in-
formation concerning
their careers. The sketches in ques-
tion have been written by members
of the Australian Editorial Depart-
ment and, together with a "foreword"
from the pen of Colonel John Bond,
who is remembered with pleasure by
many Salvationists in this Dominion,
they mirror with fidelity these Offi-
cers of distinction whom the General
has appointed to succeed Colonel
and Mrs. McMillan.

□□ □□ □□

AS we write numbers of girls and
boys; some rather big ones, too,
are wearing all kinds of false faces
on this last day in October. There
are many, alas, who do not need to
buy a false face. They carry one
around with them. They try, by
facial expression, to appear happy and
successful, but inwardly

Those False Faces

there is a deep struggle because of
disobedience towards God. When
the false faces find for meritment
are taken off, consternation is fre-
quently caused, but when a soul ap-
pears before its Maker, if falseness
has been practised, what a calamity
to hear the sentence, "Depart from
Me." These are days when false
things are coming to the front. Be-
ware of them, especially when they
refer to God, religion or the Bible.
If you are serving the Lord, don't shed
abroad an impression, by your ex-
pression, that it is a melancholy
affair—to do so is false—rather let
the sunshine in your heart illumine
your countenance.

□□ □□ □□

WE know many things. We know
that we have passed from
death unto life; we know that where-
as we were blind, now we see; we
know that Jesus ever liveth to
make intercession for
us; we know whom
we have believed, and
are persuaded that He
is able to keep that
which we have com-
mitted unto Him; we know that when
He shall appear, we shall be like
Him; for we shall see Him as He
is; we know that when our earthly
house of this tabernacle is dissolved,
we have a building of God, an house
not made with hands, eternal in the
heavens. God be praised for the
absolute certainty of the religion of
Jesus Christ! "We speak that we do
know, and testify that we have
seen." And yet we know not, as we
shall know, the things which God
has prepared for those who love Him.

What We Know

WHILE of late there has been a
gratifying increase in the cir-
culation of "Salvation Army books,"
there is still room for improvement.
For plain, straightforward putting
of the essentials of
vital religion, they
cannot be surpassed.
Written by authors
of proved integrity
and sound literary
taste and ability, they are works
which should be upon every aggres-
sive Christian's bookshelf.

Salvation Army Books

IT would appear from recent articles
and comments in the public press
that the voice of The Salvation Army
in matters pertaining to Empire
migration, is a voice which not only
commands a hearing
but commands respect.
For years The Salva-
tion Army has been
doing great work, not
only in the plights of

The Army's Voice

people to new lands, but in analysing
opportunities, safeguarding mi-
grants, and keeping in touch with its
clients. The statement that this
represents good ground for con-
fidence will pass unchallenged, and
that such world renowned person-
alities as Mr. Howard Kipling and Sir
Ridder Haggard are that "The Sal-
vation Army way" is the way for the
times, can be taken as an indication
of an increasing regard on the part
of those who are paying considerable
attention to the grave problems of
overcrowding and unemployment.

□□ □□ □□

A GRATEFUL tribute to the influ-
ence of Army Officers was re-
cently paid by a resident in a small
Australian town from which, owing
to a shortage of Officers, two women
Salvationists were
temporarily with-
drawn. Speaking to a
comrade from a
neighboring town he
said, "When The Army
lasses were moving up and down our
streets and in and out of the houses,
distributing their literature, praying
with and for the people, we felt that
our boys were safer, our girls pure,
and we ourselves were better men
and women. Their presence made
an entirely different atmosphere,
which we have missed terribly since
they have left. That is why we want
them back again." Stationed at a
struggling Corps these faithful Offi-
cers, who were often tempted to
doubt their usefulness to the com-
munity, performed a duty of the
highest order, and so wielded an influence
that extended far beyond their ken.

□□ □□ □□

Why Wanted Again

THE Army and church decorations
are generally looked upon as
representing opposite poles in the
religious world, but for once the two
poles have met and Salvationists
have taken their place
in the gallery of
sainted souls whose
memory is preserved
by artistic representa-
tions in the sacred
figure of which is a Salvationist car-
rying a tray filled with doughnuts. On
each side of her are figures of Ameri-
can soldiers in attitudes of gratitude
and appreciation, while included in
the scroll is a group comprising a
trumpet, a tambourine, and a Bible.

□□ □□ □□

THE GENERAL desires to publish
a life-sketch of the late Commis-
sioner Howard, but there is not at
present sufficient material in hand
for this purpose.

Doughnuts in Church

Salvationists and
friends having infor-
mation likely to be of
service in the prepara-
tion of the work-per-
sonal memories of
social memories of
facts of any kind that recall the Com-
missioner's spirit and work—
please to communicate with
Colonel
Carpenter, 101 Queen Victoria Street,
London, E.C.4, England.

Commis- sioner T. H. Howard

THE EMPIRE MOURNS HIM

Andrew Bonar Law, born in Can-
ada September 16th, 1858, and for
seven months prime minister of
Britain, died Tuesday at his London
home, after an illness which forced
his resignation in May last. He was
dearly beloved for his fine qualities.

ORDER OF LONG SERVICE

BY Minute of the Chief of the
Staff, all Officers who have
qualified for the Order of Long
Service by virtue of twenty-five
years' Officership will be entitled to
add a star—of approved pattern—to
the ribbon for every additional ten
years' service. Many Officers have
completed thirty-five years and will
therefore wear one star, and a few
can lay claim to forty-five years.

THE EMPIRE MOURNS HIM

TERRITORIAL VERSITIES

SALVATIONISTS in and around Toronto are reminded that **COLONEL and MRS. POWLEY** are to be welcomed in the Temple on Thursday, Nov. 8th. The Commissioner will be in command. Let's crowd the old Hall to capacity!

On Tuesday morning Editorials were privileged to shake hands with Mr. Pedro Campello, of Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. The gentleman in question has done much to help forward the recently opened work of The Salvation Army in that great and rich portion of South America. He brought greetings from Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Miché.

Dovercourt Y. P. Band will visit Stratford for Thanksgiving week-end, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, November 10th, 11th and 12th.

The magazine section of the Christmas "War Cry" was O.K'd for press on October 21st. The art section has been running for some time and is now passing through its second color. The whole production is voted "a seller" by the experts, and comments on the new gas, especially are of such a character that modesty forbids us passing them on.

A cable has been received from Commissioner Pearce announcing the safe arrival of Captain Charles Sowton at Pekin, China.

Mrs. Captain MacGillivray, of Dundas continues in a very good state of health. Prayer is requested on her behalf.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Morehen visited Flint, Michigan, last week-end and conducted a series of exceptionally profitable Meetings.

An Open-air Meeting is held every Sunday morning at the C.P.R. Station, North Bay. Letters and cards have been received from those who have passed through this station, telling of the blessing the Open-air Meetings have been to them.

In North Bay Young People's Corps there are two teams at work. They are known, respectively, as the "Reds" and "Blues." Of course they have a purpose and it is a good one. They are competing to see which team can win the greatest number of scholars for the Company Meetings. When the Young People's Sergeant-Major asked, "What is a Booster?" a little girl replied, "One who talks about his or her colors and explains what they stand for."

Lieutenant E. Dyson, who has been compelled to take a short furlough on account of illness, is making steady progress toward recovery. So also is Captain Chapman, after her recent operation.

Captain I. Brown has been appointed to North Toronto Corps, and Ensign E. Hunter, who has been transferred to the Women's Social, Ottawa, has been obliged to furlough on account of illness.

New Toronto has been opened as an Outpost from Mimico and the prospects are very bright; also a small hall has been secured at Oakwood, and this will be run as an Outpost from Fairbank.

The many friends of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Miller will be glad to know that their daughter, Joy, has improved considerably in health.

Ensign Sherwood of Bermuda, is still very poorly and has for some time been unable to carry on work in connection with her Corps.

Commandant M. Adams has been appointed to the Women's Social at T.H.Q. Captain Oxley has been transferred from the Field and appointed to Montreal Receiving Home, and Lieutenant Walthers after taking a short furlough, will commence duties in connection with the Women's Social.

The Graduation of the 1923 Class of the Ottawa Hospital will take place on November 16th. Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton will preside.

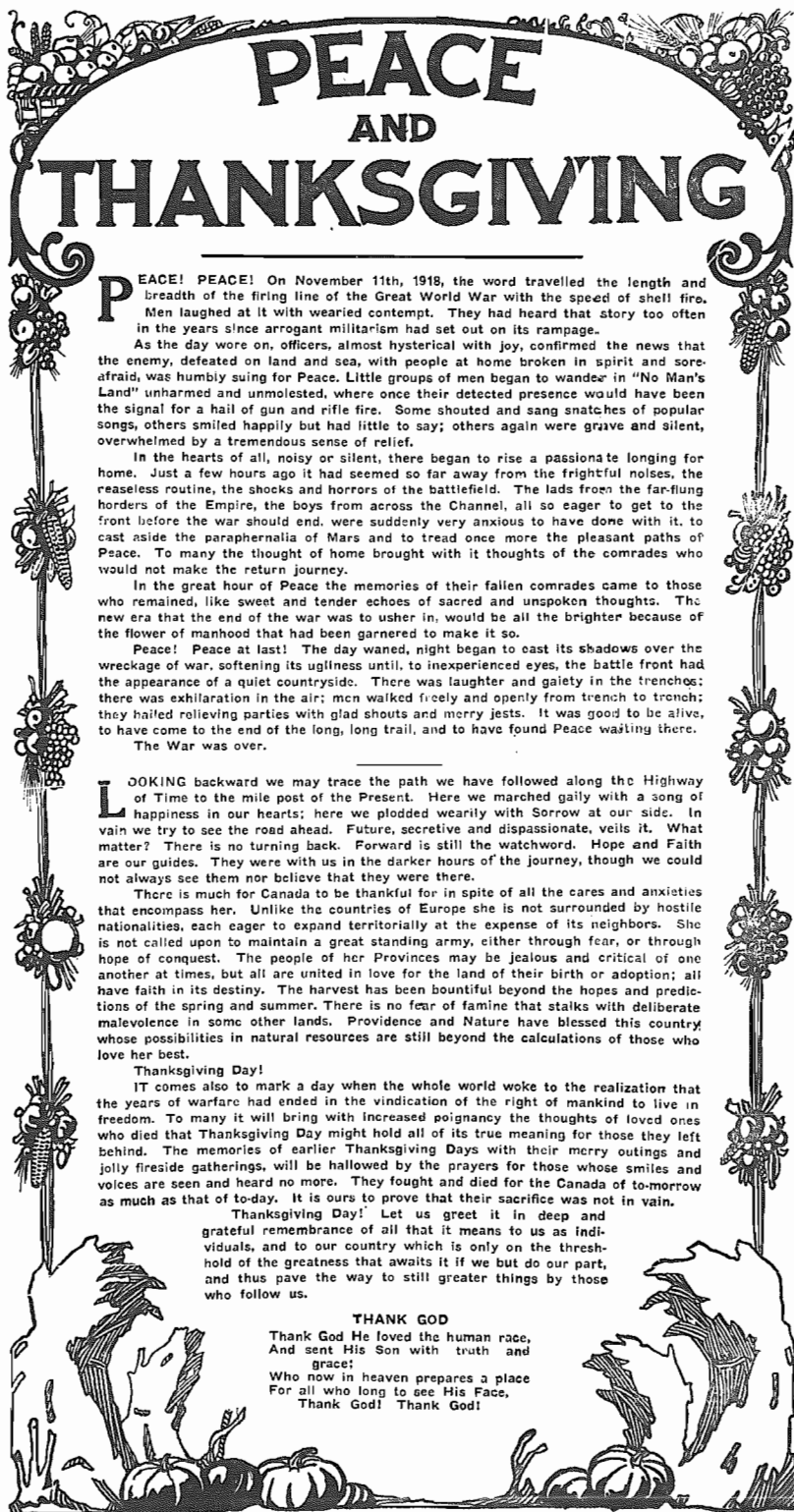
Brigadier DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, will, during November and December, visit all Women's Social Institutions east of Montreal.

Brigadier Jost has returned to Toronto from the country. She was able to attend three of the Congress gatherings.

Bandman and Mrs. Goddard are much improved following their serious injuries and thank their comrades for prayers offered.

The Oshawa Young People's Band will conduct a week-end Campaign at Yorkville on Saturday and Sunday, November 10th and 11th. Lieut.-Colonel Miller will preside over the Musical Festival on the Saturday evening.

(Continued on page 12)



PEACE AND THANKSGIVING

PEACE! PEACE! On November 11th, 1918, the word travelled the length and breadth of the firing line of the Great World War with the speed of shell fire. Men laughed at it with wearied contempt. They had heard that story too often in the years since arrogant militarism had set out on its rampage.

As the day wore on, officers, almost hysterical with joy, confirmed the news that the enemy, defeated on land and sea, with people at home broken in spirit and sore-afraid, was humbly suing for Peace. Little groups of men began to wander in "No Man's Land" unharmed and unmolested, where once their detected presence would have been the signal for a hail of gun and rifle fire. Some shouted and sang snatches of popular songs, others smiled happily but had little to say; others again were grave and silent, overwhelmed by a tremendous sense of relief.

In the hearts of all, noisy or silent, there began to rise a passionate longing for home. Just a few hours ago it had seemed so far away from the frightful noises, the ceaseless routine, the shocks and horrors of the battlefield. The lads from the far-flung borders of the Empire, the boys from across the Channel, all so eager to get to the front before the war should end, were suddenly very anxious to have done with it, to cast aside the paraphernalia of Mars and to tread once more the pleasant paths of Peace. To many the thought of home brought with it thoughts of the comrades who would not make the return journey.

In the great hour of Peace the memories of their fallen comrades came to those who remained, like sweet and tender echoes of sacred and unspoken thoughts. The new era that the end of the war was to usher in, would be all the brighter because of the flower of manhood that had been garnered to make it so.

Peace! Peace at last! The day waned, night began to cast its shadows over the wreckage of war, softening its ugliness until, to inexperienced eyes, the battle front had the appearance of a quiet countryside. There was laughter and gaiety in the trenches; there was exhilaration in the air; men walked freely and openly from trench to trench; they hailed relieving parties with glad shouts and merry jests. It was good to be alive, to have come to the end of the long, long trail, and to have found Peace waiting there.

The War was over.

LOOKING backward we may trace the path we have followed along the Highway of Time to the mile post of the Present. Here we marched gaily with a song of happiness in our hearts; here we plodded wearily with Sorrow at our side. In vain we try to see the road ahead. Future, secretive and dispassionate, veils it. What matter? There is no turning back. Forward is still the watchword. Hope and Faith are our guides. They were with us in the darker hours of the journey, though we could not always see them nor believe that they were there.

There is much for Canada to be thankful for in spite of all the cares and anxieties that encompass her. Unlike the countries of Europe she is not surrounded by hostile nationalities, each eager to expand territorially at the expense of its neighbors. She is not called upon to maintain a great standing army, either through fear, or through hope of conquest. The people of her Provinces may be jealous and critical of one another at times, but all are united in love for the land of their birth or adoption; all have faith in its destiny. The harvest has been bountiful beyond the hopes and predictions of the spring and summer. There is no fear of famine that stalks with deliberate malevolence in some other lands. Providence and Nature have blessed this country whose possibilities in natural resources are still beyond the calculations of those who love her best.

Thanksgiving Day!

IT comes also to mark a day when the whole world woke to the realization that the years of warfare had ended in the vindication of the right of mankind to live in freedom. To many it will bring with increased poignancy the thoughts of loved ones who died that Thanksgiving Day might hold all of its true meaning for those they left behind. The memories of earlier Thanksgiving Days with their merry outings and jolly fireside gatherings, will be hallowed by the prayers for those whose smiles and voices are seen and heard no more. They fought and died for the Canada of to-morrow as much as that of to-day. It is ours to prove that their sacrifice was not in vain.

Thanksgiving Day! Let us greet it in deep and grateful remembrance of all that it means to us as individuals, and to our country which is only on the threshold of the greatness that awaits it if we but do our part, and thus pave the way to still greater things by those who follow us.

THANK GOD

Thank God He loved the human race,
And sent His Son with truth and grace;

Who now in heaven prepares a place
For all who long to see His Face,
Thank God! Thank God!

VICTORY WINNING - ON THE FIELD -

DISPATCHES WHICH TELL OF SERVICE AND SALVATION

MONTREAL VII.

Ensign Douglas, Lieutenant Ward
On Sunday, the 11th, our Officers were away for the Congress and in the morning we had a bright Holiness Meeting, led by Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Spackman. God's Spirit came very near and at the close of the Meeting five seekers knelt at the Mercy Seat. The evening service was in charge of Brother Lashave, who is a member of No. 1 Band. Our Bandmaster assisted in the Meeting. At the close we rejoiced in two seekers claiming Salvation, one being a drunkard, who testified that he believed God had saved him. He said he was going out to serve Him and live a better life.

On Wednesday evening we had a blessing of time in our Soldiers' Meeting. Two souls sought Sanctification.

We report victory for our Harvest Festival Effort. The Young People raised \$37.50 and the Seniors over \$100.00. At the Harvest Festival sale \$25.00 was raised and much credit is due to Brother E. Burch for the success of the evening.

NORTH BAY

Adjutant and Mrs. Speller

Saturday and Sunday, October 6th and 7th, will long be remembered by the Soldiers of North Bay as a time when the Spirit of God was manifested in a mighty manner. Mrs. Brigadier Green and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Adley were in charge of the services. On Saturday night a rousing Open-air was held, the Band rendering splendid service.

On Sunday morning Mrs. Brigadier Green gave a heart-to-heart talk. We were overjoyed to see twelve at the Mercy Seat. We had been praying especially for five of these seekers. In the evening the Harvest Service was attended by one hundred and fifty people. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Adley gave a stirring address on "We do all fade as the leaf." The Band and Songsters rendered suitable selections. Four seekers sought pardon at the Cross.

Instead of a sale we had a Harvest Festival Sunday evening, when about one hundred sat down to a splendid repast, after which a program of music and song was rendered by the Band, Songsters and several individuals. L. H. S.

LIPPINGCOTT (Toronto)

The Meetings at Lippingcott on Sunday were the means of spiritual uplift. Captain and Mrs. Fells have taken hold of things in good style and we are believing for an outpouring of God's Spirit. During the evening service Brigadier Atwell enquired Sister Mrs. Edwards, a Soldier of the Corps, after which Captain Fells delivered an inspiring address. The Young People's Work is rapidly improving, under the direction of V. P. Sergeant-Major Mrs. Edwards. The attendance at the Meetings is improving.

MONTREAL II.

Captain and Mrs. Bell
We are having a great success at the Tuesday night Holiness Meeting. People on every hand are conversing about the Spirit of God in the Army, and of the great times being experienced here.

On Sunday, October 7th, we held our Harvest Festival Services and we enjoyed a very hallowed time all day. In the afternoon, at 4 o'clock, Captain Bell delivered a stirring address and we had two seekers at the Cross. During the past two months we have had about eight seekers. Our army welcomed back our Corps Sergeant-Major who has been away for some time. W. Major.

FOREST, ONT.

Captain Clarke, Lieut. Dickson
Recently we enjoyed a visit from Brother Ferris of Surin, who, with Sergeant-Major Levitt, conducted the Meetings on Sunday, September 30th. The lessons given by Brother Ferris were the means of much blessing. In the Holiness Meeting one seeker sought the blessing of a clean heart. The afternoon was given up to the Young People, who did well. We are glad to enjoy a Sand Tray Demonstration by Company Guard Mrs. Levitt and her tiny tots.

PARIS

Captain and Mrs. Tiffan

On October 23rd, Ensign and Mrs. Cowan, forthcoming Missionary Officers from India, paid a visit to Paris, one of the Ensign's former battle-grounds, and lectured to a very appreciative congregation on "Salvation and work in India." The Ensign's address was inspiring and the Indian curios on display added to the interest. Although the lec-

EARLS COURT SONGSTERS AT GUELPH REFORMATORY

Speedwell, Ont.—Great enthusiasm on the part of the inmates of the Guelph Reformatory greeted the Songster Brigade of the Earls Court Corps (Toronto) which, under the leadership of Leader Gordon, rendered a festival of song and praise at a recent date. Staff-Captain and Mrs. McElhinney took charge of the proceedings.

The CHRISTMAS "WAR CRY"

A TWENTY-FOUR PAGE TOP-NOTCHER

Brilliant in Pictorial Display
Original in Letter-Press : : :
Fascinating Stories and Articles
by Clever Writers : : : :
Two Colors throughout
A Production worthy of our
: : : Highest Traditions : : :

ORDER YOUR MAXIMUM NOW OR YOU WILL BE SORRY

ture did not conclude until long after the customary hour, deep interest was manifested throughout and many expressions of regret were heard that it could not be continued longer. The lecture will surely bear fruit in this district.

SOMERSET (Bermuda)

Ensign Siskett, Lieutenant Brown
God is blessing us in our Corps. We are having some real good Meetings under the leadership of Ensign Siskett and Lieutenant Brown, who are zealous workers for God and His Kingdom. Our V. P. Work is also doing well. We are determined to win souls and fight on in the Master's service.
Record Sergeant Gibbons.

LONG BRANCH

Captain Ellis, Lieutenant Vosey
God's Spirit is working and souls are being saved. On a recent Sunday three seekers sought Salvation and are doing well. A relative of one of the new converts also got gloriously saved. Recent week-end Meetings were conducted by Brother Bugden from Earls Court Corps, also Ensign Stevens and Lieutenant Williams. God's Spirit was made manifest and five seekers surrendered to God.

WIARTON

Ensign Waldoft, Captain Pettigrew
Lieutenant Walthers has farwelcomed "Captain Pettigrew" was given a hearty welcome recently. Sunday night one young lad came forward and gave his heart to Jesus. The attendance in the evening. A Junior Meeting is held three times a week, with Brother Hoffman in command.

SOUTHAMPTON (Bermuda)

Captain Church

The comrades are praying and believing for an outpouring of God's Spirit. The Band is making progress under Bandmaster A. Lambert, while the Junior Corps are doing well. The Young People were to the front on Italy Day. The Holiness Meeting, conducted by Corps Sergeant-Major Robin, assisted by the Corps Caretaker, brought before the eyes of taking Christ as a Shepherd and living a godly life.

CARLETON PLACE

Captains Bellchambers and Taylor
The last week-end campaign was one of inspiration. Ensign Kerr was the leader of the Meetings. The singing, the hymns and God's Word were comforting and uplifting. Sunday afternoon was devoted to the Young People's Rally Day effort. The children were sent to the front and took an active part in the Meeting. At night Sister Kerr and Corps Cadet McLaren were with us, and gave very helpful testimonies. At the close one seeker sought Salvation.

Grace Reynolds, C.C.

LONDON IV.

Captain Tate, Lieut. DeWolfe

We had Brigadier and Mrs. McAmmond and Captain Hawkes with us on a recent Sunday. God came very near in the Holiness Meeting and two seekers claimed the blessing of Sanctification. In the afternoon the Brigadier visited the Company Meeting and gave the children a helpful talk. At night a Comrade was converted.

On Sunday, October 21st, the Meetings were conducted by our Officers. Much of God's presence was felt throughout the day. At night a well-fought Prayer Meeting at night, two backsliders returned to the fold.

For the past twelve months the London IV. Band has been doing very well. In spite of many casualties they have never, and now number thirteen players. Much credit is due to the Bandmaster for the work he has put into the Bandmen. He is now resigning to take up the deputyship. The Band will continue under the leadership of Brother A. Davis, who has recently arrived from the Old Country.

BOWMANVILLE

Captain Fisher, Lieutenant Clarke

We are experiencing times of much blessing at this Corps. On a recent Sunday one soul was caught in the Gospel net and is standing true. The same day two Comrades consecrated themselves afresh to God and The Army and we believe they will be a channel of blessing in the Corps.

We have smashed our Harvest Festival Target. To God be all the glory!

CHESTER (Toronto)

Ensign Jones, Captain Hoffman

On Sunday, October 28th, our Officers were in charge. Captain Hoffman, who is in charge of the Holiness Meeting, followed Ensign Jones' pointed address. In the afternoon a gentleman graciously invited The Army to play on his spacious lawn.

At night four seekers were registered and great rejoicing.

FENELON FALLS

Captain Langford, Lieutenant Hall

Our Corps is still going ahead. The Sunday morning Open-air have been the means of bringing blessing to a number of sick in the town. We also have started cottage Meetings. We had the joy of seeing three seekers at the Pentecost form recently, a mother, son and daughter.

KEMPTVILLE

Captain Arthur, Lieut. Hamilton

On Sunday, October 7th, Captain Oxley, who has been stationed here for the past year, delivered a stirring address. Brother Albert Levere was enrolled under the Flag. We have now welcomed Captain Arthur in our midst.

BARRIE

Captain and Mrs. Everett

Our Corps was favored with a visit from Ensign and Mrs. Cowan recently. Both Ensign and Mrs. Cowan were in native costume, attracted a large crowd around the Open-air.

ORILLIA

Captain and Mrs. Lorman

Commandant and Mrs. Lorman conducted week-end Meetings recently. Their visit was a means of spiritual blessing and two seekers sought Salvation.

MONTREAL I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Ursaki

Adjutant Ursaki led the forces to victory during the week-end, October 20th and 21st. One seeker was registered for the Kingdom. Mrs. Ursaki was also able to be with us and took part. The Comrades were well attended. A welcome was extended to Captain Oxley.

LINDSAY

Ensign and Mrs. Gadden

We started our week-end on Saturday night with a rousing Open-air on Saturday night. Our Young People's Work is advancing under V. P. Sergeant-Major Cross. On Sunday afternoon we had the Young People's Sergeant-Major from Chelmsford with us, who gave a short but powerful address. At night a well-fought Prayer Meeting. Four souls surrendered to God.

SONGS of the WEEK

WE'LL ALL SHOUT!

Tune—"We'll all Shout," 198. Song Book, 317.
Oh, how happy are they who the Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasures above!
Tongue can never express the sweet comfort and peace
Of a soul filled with Jesus' love.

Chorus

We'll all shout "Hallelujah!"
As we march along the way,
And we'll sing redeeming love
With the shining hosts above.
And with Jesus we'll be happy all the day.

That sweet comfort is mine, now the favor divine
I've received through the blood of the Lamb.
With my heart I believe, and what joy I receive!
What a heaven in Jesus' name.

JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE

Tunes—"Grimaby," 33; "Charming Name," 26. Song Book 333.
Jesus, the very thought of Thee
With gladness fills my breast;
But better far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blessed name,
O Saviour of mankind.

O hope of every contrite heart!
O joy of all the meek!
To those who fall how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!

But what to those who find? Ah, this
No tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

Jesus, our greatest joy be Thou,
As Thou our crown wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now
And through eternity

CHORUSES—WAR

We'll all shout Hallelujah,
As we march along the way,
And we'll sing redeeming love
With the shining hosts above,
And with Jesus we'll be happy all the day.

Marching on, marching on,
Against the power of sin,
We the light shall win,
Marching on, marching on,
We have victory through the Blood.

SMUGGLER CONVERTED

A well-dressed man recently knelt at the penitential-form at Springfield, Ohio, after stating that he was a run-runner and a drug smuggler, said that he was going back to New Orleans to give himself up to the police. Another man was serving a term of imprisonment for an offence he had committed.

He had operated on a large scale, smuggling the liquor and drugs over the international boundary lines in automobiles and wagons. He had also had considerable dealings with marine smugglers.

The Corps Officer saw him on the train for New Orleans. Much local interest has been aroused by this conversion.

BULLETS

One of the main purposes of prayer is to join forces with God against the enemy.

It is one thing to see, and another to look; one thing to hear, and another to listen.



SISTER MRS. CRANFIELD

Temple (Toronto)

Through the promotion to Glory have been broken by the death of our Comrade, Sister Mrs. C. J. Cranfield, another pioneer of the Temple Corps has been removed.

In the early days of The Army in Toronto, our Comrade was counted one of the most ardent workers, filling many important positions in the Corps. She has been a great sufferer through physical weakness, but amidst it she showed a patient and uncompromising spirit. Our Comrade died with a full trust in the Saviour and His cleansing Blood.

On Saturday afternoon her remains were brought to the Temple, where an impressive service was led by Lieut. Colonel Miller, the Field Secretary. The Colonel had known our Comrade for many years, and visited her just before she passed away. His address was fraught with blessing to all present, as were also the tributes paid by Mrs. Staff-Captain McElhinney and Mrs. Envoy Alward.

The Temple Soldiers, headed by the Band, marched up busy Yonge Street, causing the hurrying crowds of people to stop and think of the lessons of life and death.

At the graveside we joined in conversation of time and talents to the cause of Christ in our beloved Army. Adjutant Ham conducted the memorial service on Sunday night. Staff-Captain Sparks told of the life and character of our Comrade as viewed by him for many years. Envoy Cranfield also spoke, and was divinely upheld. Four seekers sought Christ.

SISTER MRS. KNIGHT

Jackson's Cove (Nfld.)

One of our oldest Soldiers, in the person of Sister J. Knight, has been removed by death. For a number of years she was a faithful worker of the Jackson's Cove Corps and when health permitted, would always be found in the front of the battle doing her best for God and souls. She was of a pleasant disposition, always ready to speak a cheering word to those who were downcast, and will be missed.

The funeral was conducted by Captain C. Simmons, and was impressive. At the graveside Lieutenant Pitcher from Harry's Harbor, sang "Will the circle be unbroken?"

A memorial service was conducted at night, when a number of Soldiers who had fought side by side with her, spoke highly of her godly life. Before the service closed two seekers claimed forgiveness for their sins.

SISTER MRS. LUSCOMBE

Curling (Nfld.)

The funeral service for our Comrade was conducted by Adjutant Carter and Lieutenant Tustin. We held a memorial service in the Citadel, where the husband, father and brother of the deceased sought and found Salvation. Her wish was that they should meet her in Heaven. We pray for them, and extend our sincere sympathy.

SERGEANT-MAJOR COLES

Chatham, Ont.

The ranks of the Chatham Corps have been broken by the death of Honorary Sergeant-Major Coles. This Comrade was converted over forty years ago and died a real Salvationist.

Ten years ago he came to this country from England with his family, and there at once linked up with the Corps, winning the respect and confidence of all who knew them. When the position of Sergeant-Major was made vacant Brother Coles was chosen to fill the vacancy, and he did it well until he was overtaken by sickness. He loved open-air fighting. Many have spoken of the help they received through his testimony.

The Sergeant-Major suffered a great deal during the last year, but it was always a pleasure to go into his sick room and hear him speak of the love of God, and with his dying breath he left the message, "All's well."

The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Woolcott. The Citadel was crowded. Sergeant-Major Pont paid a tribute to the sterling worth of our Comrade. The Windsor Soldiers, assisted by our own Brigade, sang an appropriate selection. An earnest appeal was made by the Adjutant for all present to be prepared to meet God. On the following Sunday a Memorial Service was held.

SISTER HILDA HORNEY

Carbonear (Nfld.)

Sister Hilda Horney, while crossing the railway track near her home, met with a fatal accident and in a few moments was transferred to the Mansions above. She was a good Soldier of Jesus Christ and The Salvation Army. She was of a cheerful disposition and by her godly life and influence was the means of drawing many to the Saviour.

Her passing out of this world came as a hard blow to the sorrowing family, of which there is a mother, father, two sisters and one brother. But they sorrow not as those who have no hope.

Adjutant Lodge, the Corps Officer, assisted by Captain C. Butler, conducted the funeral service, at which a large crowd of people gathered to pay their last respects to one they loved so well.

On Sunday, September 17th, Adjutant Lodge conducted a memorial service, in which a number spoke of her beautiful life and influence. At the close two young women started to live for God.

SISTER MRS. TUCKER

Elliston (Nfld.)

Sister Mrs. Tucker's call to higher service was a sudden one. On one Sunday she attended the Meeting and on the following Wednesday was laid to rest.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Lieutenant Reader, with a large crowd in attendance. At the memorial service the Hall was filled to its capacity, and much conviction was felt. Sister Mrs. Porter, Envoy Cole, Sergeant-Major Hobbs, Treasurer Porter and Brother I. Cole each referred to her as a good Soldier and stated she had done her best to help extend God's Kingdom. She leaves to mourn one daughter and two sons.

NEWFOUNDLAND NOTES

PETER'S ARM

Lieutenant Mercer

MUCH of God's power is being felt at this little Corps. Recently twenty sinners have sought and found Salvation. The Officer is anticipating an enrolment of Soldiers in the near future, and the comrades are full of faith and expectancy for a mighty awakening during the coming months.

CHANNEL

Ensign Porter

Eight Meetings are being conducted weekly at this Corps. Backsliders are returning to the fold and ex-Soldiers are again taking their stand. The Citadel and School have recently undergone some slight repairs.

ST. JOHN'S I.

Commandant and Mrs. Urquhart

This Corps was the scene of a mighty smash on Sunday last in the enemy's ranks when fourteen seekers knelt at the Mercy Seat, and claimed forgiveness. Staff-Captain Thilly assisted in the Prayer Meeting and, together with Commandant Urquhart, fought well in the battle for souls.

CURLING

Adjutant and Mrs. Carter, Lieutenant Thistle

Week-end Meetings were led by Sergeant-Major Pike of St. John's III. Great crowds attended the Meetings and at night three souls sought Salvation. We have welcomed to the Corps, Scout Leader and Mrs. Pike from Grand Falls.

CHANNEL

Ensign and Mrs. Porter, Cadet Gilliard

We have welcomed our new Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Porter, also Cadet Gilliard, as Day School Teachers. Good Meetings have been held since their arrival. We have said goodbye to Candidate Stickland, who has farewelled for the Training Garrison. Good crowds attend the Meetings on Sundays.

BAY ROBERTS

Adjutant and Mrs. Oake

All branches of our Corps are moving in the right direction. The Day School has had a very successful year, six pupils out of eight passing their examination with distinction. Much credit is due to the teacher, Captain D. Oake.

The Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Spencer, is doing splendidly. He is much interested in his work and is now busily engaged in teaching a number of children to play.

The newly-appointed Sergeant-Major, Sister Mrs. G. Squires, is doing well with the Juniors. Attendance and finances are on the increase.

Cadets of the "Fishers' Session," now in Training, are doing splendidly in the Meetings.

We extend our sympathy to Captain Abbott whose father has recently passed to his "Eternal reward."

The City Officers are now busily engaged with the Harvest Festival! Effort and their anticipations are high for a smashed target.

The home of Captain and Mrs. Edgar has been brightened by the arrival of a baby girl. Congratulations!

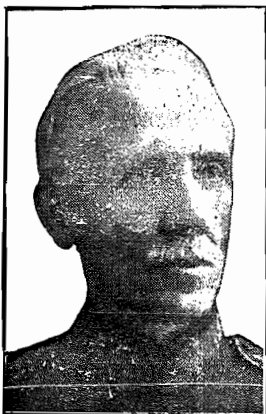
It is rumored that Newfoundland is going to put up a new record for "War Cry" sales!

APOSTLES OF RED HOT RELIGION

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Kendall, Rousing Revivalists for the Canada East Territory

Interview by 'War Cry' Representative Reveals Little Windows into their Life Stories—Early Day Campaign Tactics Advocated

AN Officer of slender proportions, with rather blanched cheek and white hair, recently stepped into the "sanctum sanctorum." The name of said Officer is well known in Army society from Atlantic to Pacific, in fact the Scribbler heard it mentioned numerous times long be-



Staff-Captain Kendall

fore making acquaintance with the gentleman. After many years' absence there remains a circle of Army "stand-patters" at Vancouver, who still breathe this name with a sense of respect bordering on reverence. This is Gospel, because your "hum-bly" has heard it.

A Hot Customer

It chanced on a certain wintry day, not so long ago, that a party of us blew into Calgary. The frost nipped our noses. We snorted and rubbed and exercised, and then drank steaming hot coffee—still wondering if ever there had been a warm spot in that southern Alberta city. Someone ventured to say that some years ago Calgary always had a "hot spot." "Oh? Well, then let's go quick!" said we.

"Sorry, but he—the 'hot' one—has gone East. He once was our Commanding Officer."

And it was this same much-travelled Officer who looked into the Den the other morning. His name—no doubt you know it by this time—is Kendall, now travelling with the prefix of Staff-Captain. No doubt you will all vote with me in saying he sure is a hot exponent of all that is holy and a warm customer for the Devil to lead in combat.

A "Peculiar" Fellow

It was thought that our Army constituency, as well as a host of friends, would be delighted to read something of the past career, present activities and future hopes of this "peculiar" Officer. Yes, sir, that's the worst we have heard about our brother in the ranks; namely, "He is a peculiar individual." However, seeing that Titus 2: 14, declares Christ

desired to "purify unto Himself a peculiar people," we rather expect that Staff-Captain is not displeased with the descriptive which some folk attach to his character. 'Twas ever thus—purity and peculiarity go hand in hand. The trouble is, some well-meaning seekers want purity without the peculiarity, and make a religious fizzle of their lives.

However, during the few brief minutes of chatting, we caught numerous interesting sidelights on the Staff-Captain's life and work. These we gladly jot here for the enlightenment and inspiration of our readers.

Influence of a "War Cry"

Suppose we commence at the beginning and say that Staff-Captain Kendall was born in the Dominion of Canada—some time back. As years rolled by and he became religiously inclined, young Kendall identified himself with the Baptist people, and manifested intense interest in the progress of the International Holiness Movement. Unquenchable heart-yearnings for Christian service were frequently experienced, and it was whilst praying for an opening in the evangelistic field that Providence placed a "War Cry" in his hands. Of arresting boldness was the front page caption, which read, "Five hundred Candidates wanted immediately for soul-saving work." This happened just outside Boston, Mass. Without "confering with flesh and blood," the excited young man immediately got in touch with The Army in Nova Scotia where, at that time, the present Colonel Jacobs (retired) was the Divisional Commander. The negotiations then opened resulted in Cadet Kendall entering Salvation Army service in 1890, his first appointment being assistant to the then Captain Creighton, who went down in the Empress of Ireland disaster.

It is a long span between the early nineties and this year of our Lord, but the months and years have winged their way into eternity with a tolerable swiftness. And when the interviewer questioned the Staff-Captain as to what he had done with the between-times, he replied, "I have spent the years unstintingly in the service of God and The Army. At all the larger centres between Halifax and Vancouver I have given of my best, as has Mrs. Kendall, for the Salvation and purifying of the people with whom we were entrusted."

To the glory of God, and as testimony to the unwavering faithfulness of our comrade Officers, it can be said that hundreds of souls have been led to engage in a closer walk with Jesus Christ through their ministry.

Kendall and Holiness

For the past six years the Staff-Captain and his wife have been very largely occupied with Revival Campaigning, a work for which they are admittedly well fitted. These Awakening Efforts have usually lasted about fourteen days so that three Sunday attacks could be included. A noticeable feature which marks all

such conquests led by the Kendalls is the underscoring of all that has to do with holy living and an unusual, but vitally necessary, emphasis of the apostolic doctrine of Sanctification. In the religious parlance of the world certain towering names are held synonymous with certain doctrines of the Church. For instance, we mention Luther, but justification by faith is over near; take Jonathan Edwards, and we are reminded of the blistering fires of Hell; say William Bramwell, and you are conscious of the Holiness doctrine which he so fervently preached. In a lesser degree, of course, but by a very similar working out of the laws of precept and practise, the name of Kendall has become unified with the thought of a flaming Holy Ghost religion. The Scribbler dares so to write because with his own ears has he heard it repeated from Coast to Coast.

Financial Problems! This was the next point of examination by the interviewer.

"Do your Campaigns lay any heavy financial worries upon the Corps visited, Staff-Captain?"

"No, we have experienced but little anxiety in this direction. We find that when men's hearts are blessed their purse-strings loosen in the same ratio—the bigger the blessing the bigger the thank-offering at the conclusion of the Campaign. As it was 'in the days of flesh,' so it is today. If you catch the 'fish' you usually find the 'ducats in their mouths.'"

"Is there any particular point in connection with your Campaigns which you would like us to emphasize in the 'War Cry'?"

"Yes," replied the Staff-Captain,

Citadels. Now we have noticed that where the Revival is widely announced by hand bills, posters, newspapers, etc., that invariably crowds are larger, and naturally results are more substantial. Perhaps a little more abandon and risk in our method of announcement would help considerably toward greater success."

An Appropriate Title

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Kendall are past-masters at all that pertains to Field operations. They are never too tired to fill the most taxing itinerary drawn up by the Field Officer at the Corps visited. They revel in early-day tactics and anything that savors of the extraordinary. They are determined visitors, and have prayed many seekers into Light whilst kneeling round a dinner table. Noon-day and cottage Meetings have a place in their program. Times with Corps Cadets, prospective Candidates, and young people are not forgotten, and occasionally a turn is taken at "Cry" booming.

At one place of attack a number of Bandsmen "caught the fire." One chap said, "Fellows, we must have a praying league amongst us boys." No sooner said than done, and men that were never heard to pray or testify in public became suddenly ardent in their devotions. They adorned the Revivalist with the suggestive appellation "Cyclone Bill," and called their League, "The Cyclone Prayer League." A number of young ladies in the Corps emulated the Bandsmen and formed a similar body for prayer, naming it the "Fire Brigade."

This little picture would not be complete without the enriching influence of a particular background; namely, Mrs. Kendall. To all the Staff-Captain's work she lends a necessary power, the power of a sweet kindness like to a healing balm upon an opened wound. For it is well known that the masculine surge of the team carries with him a surgeon's knife, and oft-times if complete spiritual cure is to be brought about, the woman's gentle touch is an essential factor.

FAREWELL AND WELCOME

ADJUTANT SPOONER SAYS GOOD-BYE TO SCOUTS—ENSIGN PORTER INSTALLED AS TERRITORIAL LIFE-SAVING SCOUT ORGANIZER

A FAREWELL Meeting, convened for Adjutant Spooner, was conducted in the Temple, Toronto, by Lieut.-Colonel Morehen, on Thursday evening, October 25th. Ensign Porter, the newly-appointed Territorial Organizer of the Life-Saving Scouts, was also introduced.

The splendid crowd which gathered was more than generously sprinkled with Life-Saving Scouts and Guards.

Tributes to the sterling worth of Adjutant Spooner were paid by Staff-Captain Camoron, Ensign Elroy, Leader Wicksey, Assistant Leader Robinson, and of course, Lieut.-Colonel Morehen, the Territorial Young People's Secretary. Each speaker also assured the new Organizer of loyal support.

Adjutant Spooner thanked God for His leadings, and expressed gratitude for the unstinted service rendered by the various Leaders, Assistants, and the Scouts. He assured those present that in his new appointment, with its wider scope of usefulness, he would push the Scout movement with all his heart.

Ensign Porter pledged himself to build upon the foundation so carefully laid.

Covercourt Young People's Band and the Temple Songsters provided the music of the evening.



Mrs. Staff-Captain Kendall

"there is one element which lends for success which some Corps seem to neglect; namely, the publicity endeavor just preceding actual opening of operations. We must all concede that if souls are to be won, then sinners must be attracted to the

(Continued from Page 9)

Commandant Burry of Guelph Reformatory, is having some very successful meetings at this institution. At the conclusion of the service conducted last Sunday morning by Staff-Captain Kendall, eight young lads came to the Penitent-form.

At Seaforth recently a friend of The Army handed to Lieutenant Stevens the sum of \$60.00 for the benefit of our work in that town. He designated his gift as "my tenth."

Lieut.-Colonel Adby, on the 23rd of October, completed forty years' Officer-ship in The Salvation Army.

In connection with the Navy League Tag Day, held on a recent Saturday in Toronto, a chapter of eighty workers, including thirty Cadets, were looked after at the Temple. A rest room was placed at their disposal and refreshments were served at intervals.

The monthly Meeting of the Men's Social workers, Toronto, was held in Augusta Avenue recently. Mrs. Colonel Otway and Major Bliss spoke. At the close two seekers accepted Christ.

Montreal I. Band recently broadcasted the Festival which was greatly enjoyed by those listening-in.

Owing to exceptional pressure on our space we have been obliged to hold, for our next issue, reports from the following Corps:

Halifax II.	Lippincott
Cochrane	Brickville
London III.	Toronto I.
Rowntree	Southampton
Hamilton IV.	Hamilton III.
Picton	London
Montreal I.	Industrial Corps
Woodstock, Ont.	Montreal V.
Montreal VII.	London II.
Ingersoll	Temple (Toronto)
London I.	Sudbury
Windsor I.	Dovercourt
St. Marys	Manover

MAJOR AND MRS. KNIGHT

INSTALLED AT NORTH BAY
BY THE FIELD SECRETARY

Sunday, October 21st, was a red-letter day in the history of the North Bay Division. The occasion was the installation of Major and Mrs. Knight. The Services were led by Lieut.-Colonel G. Miller. The week-end started with a rousing Open-air on Saturday evening, which was listened to by an exceptionally large crowd.

On Sunday morning two good Openairs were held. The Colonel, in the Holiness Service, exhorted his hearers to a deeper service for God. His talk was very helpful. The infant son of Adjutant and Mrs. Speller was dedicated under The Flag by the Colonel.

The Major spoke to the children in the Company Meeting, receiving a hearty welcome.

The Hall was packed to capacity for the evening Service. After the Scripture reading, the Field Secretary dedicated the new Divisional Commander and Mrs. Knight under The Flag. Both Major and Mrs. Knight spoke of their love for The Army, and look forward with high expectation to what will be accomplished. The Colonel spoke very highly of their long and faithful service.

Mrs. Adjutant Speller spoke words of welcome. Following the Colonel's stirring appeal, four seekers knelt at the Mercy Seat. The Band and Songsters rendered splendid service throughout the day.—L. H. Saunders.

UNIQUE SERVICE

Rhodes Avenue Band, under Band-master Jack Robbins, provided a novel and interesting festival in the Citadel recently.

The unique Service was announced as a "Bible Band History," and it took the form of answering various questions such as "Who was the first Bandmaster?" etc., by reading passages from the Good Book. It is worthy of note that every member of the Band took part individually. The house was packed and Brigadier Atwell filled the chairman's duties in an efficient and genial style. This engaging combination is making splendid advance. "Ever Onward."

SIR Q. LATION

Accompanied by Doctor Medicus

(The Discoverer of "Boosticus Pepperino")

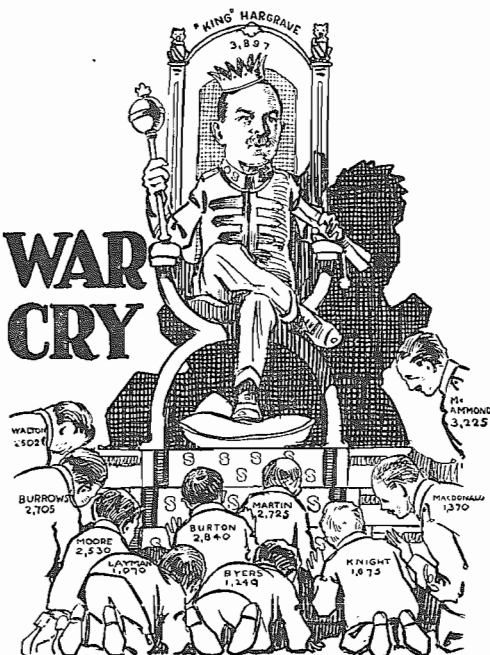
Visits Court of Divisional "War Cry" Sovereign

HIS MAJESTY, KING HARGRAVE

IMPERATOR OF ALL CANADA EAST

OCCUPIES THRONE OF DAZZLING SPLENDOR

Subservient Divisional Dukes of the East bring their tribute to his feet and, in rendering obeisance, acknowledge him their peer.



Sir. Q. and "Doc" behold
iridescent spectacle in
wonderment

THE HEAD THAT WEARS A FROWN

The bean-pole knight was seen to bend low, whisper into the ear of the sawed-off-and-hammered-down medicine man. The sentiment whispered, at least so a sparrow chirped, was "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown."

Old Medicus grunted assent, and substituted "frown" for "crown."

"Twas ever thus—

"UNEASY LIES THE HEAD THAT WEARS A FROWN."

Just look at the monarch's face!

TRUE SCENARIO

Now the court amanuensis, who by the way is responsible for this effusion, can vouch for the historicity of the forementioned scenario.

In fact, with meticulous care we scrutinized the "War Cry" circulation figures and discovered beyond range of dispute that Hamilton Division, Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave, D.C., tops all others for selling our Herald of Salvation. His exact total is 3,897.

REBELLION THREATENED

From one corner of the realm were rumblings of rebellion—distant to be sure. They emanated from one Bombardier McAmmond, who has been known to kick up fusses in other directions.

The Bombardier's figure stands at 3,225. It is murmured that in the backwoods of London the Bombardier has summoned for Council a mob of restless Reds. They intend to precipitate revolution, depose the present dynasty, and acclaim the revolutionary leader King. But it will take a 700 increase to do it! Can it be done?

Fenelon Falls	25	Newfoundland	25
Moncton I.	100	St. John IV.	15
Training Col.	100	Ottawa III.	15
Long Branch	60	Port Hope	15
Lippincott	25	Port Colborne	15
Halifax II.	25	Oshawa	10
Ottawa I.	25	Timmins	10
Lindsay	10	Rowntree	20

TOTAL 495

ENTRY IN SIR Q'S DIARY AT CLOSE OF DAY

"Life a series of commencements—not end-ments. When we reach one goal—on to the next! Met Officer to-day who said he was satisfied, and going to take life easy. Took off my hat in presence of dead! How can an enterprising Officer be satisfied with a stagnant figure in War Cry circulation?

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN



KEEPING UP WITH THE CHILDREN

THE mother who does not keep up with, and a little ahead of, her children, socially and intellectually, may some day find she is looked upon as a "back number"; her children will make unfavorable comparisons between their mother and chum's mother. What follows? Discontent, sullen conduct, base ingratitude for all her devotion as mother to their creature comfort. Scorning the counsel of one whom they consider "something less," they leave home to find all their good times elsewhere.

This is a sad picture, but failure to keep up with the growing ambitious boys and girls has broken many a mother's heart and disrupted countless homes.

As the children become of school and understanding age, the mother may well remember that they unconsciously look to her as an example in all things; they will absorb her spirit for better or worse, they will reflect her voice and copy her mannerisms. To see and know herself she need only observe her children.

But this short paper proposes to set forth one way in which a mother can keep up with her children intellectually, even though she herself had little if any schooling.

Throughout the country the children are coming home daily with prescribed home work to do. Right from the start let Bobbie have a certain corner where the light shines upon his page from left to right. If a child's desk can be provided, well and good; if not, then stand a clean orange-box on end, cover the top with stiff cardboard, and you have a place for Bobbie's small feet, a shelf for his books and a spot to which you can call him at the tick of the clock, while play, chores and chums wait outside.

Now let mother begin in dead earnest to look into the day's lessons and see that Bobbie not only does his work, but that it is correct and neatly done. The lessons progress logically, and any adult mind that follows the course from the first can "carry on" right through the eighth grade. By the time mother has worked with Bobbie until he has finished grammar school, the bond of unity between mother and son is so strong naught but death can part it.

The reverse situation—the mother who resents any claim to help with the home lessons on the ground that she does not know or is too busy—we do not like to picture the consequences; to discuss it leaves an unpleasant taste in the mouth. The right road is not easy going—it is not the way of least resistance—but it leads to honor and to victory.

When children are discouraged, stop and listen to their story, advise them how best to overcome every obstacle. Don't criticise every move they make. Don't make a mountain out of a mole-hill. Make them feel that you can trust them and that you have confidence in them. When I was a girl I always had faith that my mother could trust me, and I would have rather died than betray her confidence in me.

We should make their home as attractive as our means will permit, and let them feel free to entertain company in there. Make yourself a companion. It will help to keep you young.

Music is another great factor. Try to have some kind of music in the home. I do not wonder that wherever you find pictures of Heaven you see angels playing and singing.

Make the home life so happy that when they grow into manhood and womanhood and go out in the world to make homes of their own, they will always look back to the home of their childhood as a haven of rest, a place that reminds them of that home "that fadeth not away, eternal in the heavens."

Mother should be the boys and girls' best friend, and through life they should have reason to thank God for giving them a good and faithful mother. The story of little Samuel should always appeal to our hearts. The beautiful mother, who so gladly gave back to God and His service the precious gift she had so long waited and prayed for, ever remains an example of real sacrifice.

Our beloved Salvation Army can boast of some wonderful mothers. There is one beloved and cherished above all by every Salvationist. It is Catherine Booth, the Mother of The Salvation Army. She will ever be honored and known as the greatest woman of her century, and stands out supremely as a mother. At the birth of her children she gave them back to God. Her chief ambition for them was that they should be a blessing to humanity. She constantly reminded them of the thorny path the Saviour trod, and that they also must expect hardship, misunderstanding and persecution in their service for Him.

WHAT A SISTER OUGHT TO DO

A MERE man has suggested that this would be good for the Sisters' page.

Get up at the proper time, without being called twice.

Begin praising God as soon as she wakes.

Keep on doing so all day till she goes to sleep again.

Do all her work to the best of her ability, without needing to be watched.

Bear all the grumbling, ill-treatment, or neglect she may have to suffer quietly and gladly.

Seize every opportunity to do a kindness to anybody, especially to any who treat her unkindly.

Dress so as to show anybody at the other side of the street that she is a Salvation Army Soldier.

Talk and act so as to prove that she is fit to be one.

Give all the time, money, strength and skill she can to Salvation Army service of some kind.

Make a deep impression on somebody's soul for good.

Get the life of her own soul increased by the power of the Holy Ghost.

VARY THE BREAD

IT is a very good thing occasionally to provide a change of bread for the household.

There are so many kinds of delicious bread nowadays that it is not a difficult matter to arrange, and it is well worth the little extra trouble of a few inquiries at the baker's or pastry cook's.

Even if you make your own bread, don't forget that you can buy brown flour as well as white, and so make a pleasant variation.

PACKING CUT FLOWERS

WHEN we send flowers to our invalid friends we are often puzzled as to the best way of packing them. A very good way in the case of sending a few choice flowers to a distance is to cut slips of potatoes and insert the flower stems, taking care that they are firmly fastened in. An ordinary potato will keep most flowers fresh for a considerable time, and they are so much better when they arrive in a fresh condition.

SOFTEN PAINT BRUSH

To soften a paint brush on which paint has been allowed to dry, heat some vinegar to boiling point, and allow the brush to simmer in it for a few minutes. Then wash well in strong soapuds, and the brush will be like new.

HINTS FOR YOUR HOME

PLACE eggs in a basin of cold water. If they sink to the bottom they are perfectly fresh. If they rise a little they are indifferent, but can be used for cooking. If they rise to the top of the water they are quite bad.

If eggs are placed for one minute in water that is nearly boiling they will keep fresh for some time. They will keep for as long as six months if steeped for a little while in sweet oil.

Coffee, with a little salt added before pouring the boiling water will be greatly improved in flavor. Only a few grains of salt must be used.

When mashing potatoes to make them light and creamy, beat them well with a fork, adding a little hot milk. If cold milk is used it will make them heavy.

Poach eggs in a hall by heating the water to boiling point, then stir rapidly till a small whirlpool is produced. In the hollow thus formed drop the egg quickly.

To clean silver, moisten the plate-powder with a little mentholated spirit.

Fish can be preserved for some time if it is sprinkled with coarse sugar.

Stains on nickel may be removed by rubbing the places with a rag dipped in ammonia. Then polish with a leather, and after a while the nickel will be quite bright.

A good polish of nicloath can be made from candle ends. Melt the ends in the oven, and mix with them enough turpentine to make a soft, creamy paste. This is a substitute for beeswax and turpentine.

Stale sponge cake sliced and toasted may be served with a cup of tea.

In boiling fish let there be about two inches of water over the fish.

When stewing fruit, never use a metal spoon. A wooden spoon is best, and those with short handles are most convenient for thick substances.

When making cake, beat the eggs thoroughly, and mix in the last thing before making. One well-beaten egg will go as far as two badly-beaten ones.

Add a teaspoonful of castor sugar to the boiling water when you are cooking peas. It will impart the delicious sweet flavor which freshly-gathered garden peas possess.

For cleaning pear-handled knives use very fine salt and polish with a chamois leather.

We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel Otway, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

Officers, Soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking regularly through the Missing Column and notifying Colonel Otway, if able to give any information.

One letter should be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

LUND, Sigvard Johnson, alias Sundgren, Johansen—Age 41, height 5 feet 4 inches, black hair, hazel eyes, fair complexion, Norwegian. Third finger of left hand off at first joint. Missing fourteen years. Next to Harvett. Father and mother dead—money to be claimed. Sister-in-law enquires. (See photo). 11292



TILLEY, Joseph—Age 39, last heard from in Reed, Ontario. Supposed to be working in lumber camp. Height 5 feet 7 in., dark brown hair. 11293

OGG, John—Age 31, medium build, dark brown curly hair, grey eyes, speak with Scotch accent, also speaks French fluently. Has not been heard from since November, 1921, when he was in Toronto. Wife very anxious to hear tidings of him. 11291

EVANS, Percy Vincent—Height 5 feet 5 inches, dark, small mountaineer, small appearance. Supposed to be in Toronto. Sister enquires. 11292

DUNN, Elizabeth and Margaret—Born in Liverpool, England; supposed to be living in St. Lambert, P.Q., or Quebec. Brother has not been heard from since 1917 and he is anxious. 11292

HUGHES, Samuel Owen—English, 42 years of age, height 5 feet 6 inches, brown hair, dark eyes, ruddy complexion. Last heard from in Wellandport. Our Agency information gladly received. 11293

BAGSTROM, Gustaf Julius—Age 37, tall, fair hair, greyish blue eyes, Swedish. Not heard from since 1907, was in Alexander sailor and blacksmith. Mother anxious to hear. 11292

BROOKE, Ernest—Age 37, height 5 feet 8 in., grey eyes, fair complexion, silver dresser; native of Sheffield, England. When he last wrote, three years ago, was in Hamilton. Mother is anxious to hear of him. 11292

ROBINSON, Lizzie (Robertson)—Daughter of Patrick, of England, for a number of years ago and resided in Montreal; also son Patrick. Should this meet the eye of the above, sister is related to missing enquires. 11293

FLEMING, John—Age 28, height 6 feet 2 inches, weight 155 lbs., brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion. Before he went to War, worked at lumber camps about Sault Ste. Marie. On his return, worked at Guelph and was later heard from at 28 Charlton two years ago. Father anxious for word. 11291

MCCAIN, Lachlan—Age 46, height 5 feet 1 inch, brown hair, dark eyes, fresh complexion, native of Lunenburg, Scotland. Left England and his home, beginning near Toronto. Cousin in England enquires. 11292

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of the Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged.

Address your communications to—
BRIGADIER T. R. TUDOR,
311 University St., Montreal
BRIGADIER J. F. SOUTHALL,
30 Albert St., Toronto
ADJUTANT L. B. MATH,
305 Ontario Street, London
ADJUTANT A. C. LAURIE,
163 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S.

TRADE ANNOUNCEMENT

FALSE ECONOMY

This really means an apparent economy which proves to be an extravagance. Never was this more truly said than when speaking of Navy Blue Serge. A second grade serge may save a few dollars in the initial outlay, but it never pays. When buying a serge suit, buy a good one. The serges used in making Salvation Army uniforms, by the Trade Department, are absolutely unbeatable. In getting a suit of our No. 7 or 8 serge, you are getting goods that are fully guaranteed by us, and behind that guarantee is the backing of the finest Woollen Mills in Great Britain. Price, No. 7 and 8, \$42.75—plus trimmings for Officers and Local Officers, according to rank, and Bandsmen's trimmings \$5.00 extra.

WINTER OVERCOATS

Already the frost has fallen, next it will be the snow, and winter will be here in dead earnest. You must have a heavy winter coat! Let us make it. Our Tailor knows the needs of Salvationists. The goods from which our Overcoats are made possess the warmth needed for hard Salvation warfare.

Beaver No. 1	\$49.00
Vicuna No. 2	49.00
Melton No. 1 (very heavy)	60.00

Send for self measurement charts at once. From this our cutter can make you a perfect fitting garment.

YOUR EUPHONIUM PLAYER

Generally he is one of your best men. The part he has to play requires skill, and skill cannot be demonstrated on a poor instrument. Nothing encourages a player like putting a good instrument into his hands.

Price (Silver Plated) \$174.00

REDUCTIONS IN PRICE

This ever welcome announcement is perfectly true. We are now in a position to sell Officers' collar badges at a price lower than heretofore:

Staff-Captains	\$1.25
Commandants	1.25
Adjutants	1.00
Ensigns75
Captains and Lieutenants50

BOOKS JUST TO HAND

Two much sought after books are just in, with a recent shipment from London.

Elizabeth Swift Bregle	90c.
Love Slaves, by Colonel Bregle	90c.

(Plus 7 cents for postage).

Address all inquiries and orders to:—

THE TRADE SECRETARY
20 ALBERT STREET - TORONTO

SPACE FOR CORPS ANNOUNCEMENTS

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

*Peterboro—Sat. and Sun., Nov. 10th, 11th.
*Lansing—Wed., Nov. 14th.
*Ottawa 1.—(Graduation of Nurses) Thurs., Nov. 15th.
St. John IV.—Sat., Nov. 17th.
St. John H.—Sun., Nov. 18th, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.
St. John III.—Sun., Nov. 18th, 7 p.m.

Yarmouth—Mon., Nov. 19th.
Shelburne—Tues., Nov. 20th.
Liverpool—Wed., Nov. 21st.
Bridgewater—Thurs., Nov. 22nd.
Kentville—Fri., Nov. 23rd.
Halifax—Sat., Sun., Mon., Nov. 24th, 25th, 26th.
Trenton, N.S.—Thurs., Nov. 27th.
Stellarton—Wed., Nov. 28th.
Westville—Thurs., Nov. 29th.
Pugwash—Fri., Nov. 30th.
Springhill—Saturday, Dec. 1st.
Parrsboro—Sun., Dec. 2nd.
Charlottetown—Mon., Dec. 3rd.
Chatham, N.B.—Tues., Dec. 4th.
Mrs. Commissioner Sowton will accompany to all places starred, and Lieut. Colonel Adby to all centres.

COLONEL AND MRS. POWLEY

Hamilton I.—Sat. and Sun., Nov. 10th and 11th.

LIEUT. COLONEL MILLER: *Lisgar Street, Sun., Nov. 11th; *Peterboro, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 17-18th; *Mrs. Miller will accompany.

COLONEL AND MRS. MARTIN: Montreal II, Thurs., Nov. 15th; Montreal II, Sun., Nov. 18th.

LIEUT. COLONEL MOREHEN: Montreal VII, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 17-19; Campbellton, Wed., Nov. 21st; Newcastle, Thurs., Nov. 22nd; Tyro, Fri., Nov. 23rd.

BRIGADIER WALTON: Peterboro, Sun., Nov. 11th; Long Branch, Sun., Nov. 18th.

BRIGADIER MOORE: *Tadmorden, Wed., Nov. 14th; *East Toronto, Thurs., Nov. 15th; *Oshawa, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 17-19th; *Staff-Captain McMonon will also be present.

BRIGADIER McAMMOND: *Newwich, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 10-11th; Tillsonburg, Mon., Nov. 12th; *St. Thomas, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 17-18th; Aylmer—Mon., Nov. 19th; *Mrs. McAMMOND will visit these places.

MAJOR AND MRS. TAYLOR: Walkerville, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 17-19th.

MAJOR BYES: Stratford, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 10-11th; Watford, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 17th-18th; Owen Sound, Mon., Nov. 19th; Listowel, Tues., Nov. 20th.

MAJOR KNIGHT: Haldimand, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 10-11th; Cobalt, Mon., Nov. 12th; New Liskood, Tues., Nov. 13th; Timmins, Wed., Nov. 14th; Cochrane, Thurs., Nov. 15th.

MAJOR LAYMAN: Ottawa I, Thurs., Nov. 15th; Kempsville, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 17-19th; Tweed, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 24-26th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN MACDONALD: Sydney, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 10-11th.
STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. KENDALL: Woodstock, Nov. 10th to 20th.

HOME LEAGUE EVENTS

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton
Riversdale, Tues., Nov. 27th, 2.40 p.m.
Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Perry—Mt. Dennis, Wed., Nov. 14th, 2.30 p.m.
Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Adby—Temple, Tues., Nov. 20th, 7.45 p.m.
Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Miller—Scarlett Plains, Thurs., Nov. 29th, 2.30 p.m.
Mrs. Major Taylor—Toronto I., Wed., Nov. 14th, 2 p.m.
Mrs. Major Blass—Brook Avenue, Thurs., Nov. 29th, 2.15 p.m.
Mrs. Staff-Captain Thompson—Yorkville, Thurs., Nov. 15th, 7.30 a.m.
Mrs. Commandant Green—Tadmorden, Wed., Nov. 28th, 2.30 p.m.
Mrs. Ensign DeBevoise—Chester, Thurs., Nov. 29th, 2.30 p.m.
Mrs. Ensign Robertson—Fairbank, Wed., Nov. 14th, 2 p.m.



The **LAST TRENCH**

An impressive reminder of the place in which we have all got to stand and await judgment.

THERE is the first line of trenches, the second, the third and the others—and beyond them all lies the Last Trench. In the early trenches pain of body and of mind, despair, hate, hunger, thirst, fierce passion, tread closely upon each other's heels; in the Last Trench all is quiet, still, the wounds no longer hurt, the ears no more ache, the eyes no longer pain, the musket and sword are down. The wife, the child, the mother, the sweetheart pray for the man in the Last Trench and wait for him to come home; but he neither prays for them nor thinks about them, and he will never again throw his strong arms about wife, nor smooth the faded hair of mother, nor throw his little son into the air. Wife will become dim of sight from looking; mother will fade and die, waiting; son will lose all hope, expecting. But the man will not return.

Too Late to Do or Undo

Mother, wife, son may be in pain, in sorrow, near death, but he cares not. The hands that earned for them their daily bread are relaxed and impotent, the heart that loved them is still, the mind that planned for their peace and pleasure is vacant, the feet which carried him on errands of love for them will not move again.

When the war ended and some men moved out of their trenches and returned to their homes and their shops, he remained in his Last Trench. He did not know that an armistice had been declared, that a treaty had been signed, that one group was crowned with laurel, another with thorns, that all but the men in the Last Trench had returned to their wonted ways. Only one note did he hear—the last trumpet which summoned him to the last roll-call.

Now, there is a Last Trench in your city, in my city, in every town and community, wherever men are found; it lies just alongside our dwellings. The evolutionist has conceived of all creation as in a state of unceasing war. Everything that has life is warring upon every other thing that has life; the weaker go down in the Last Trench, they fail and fall. Finally the strongest of us will come to the Last Trench; strength diminished, ambition dead, plans frustrated, eyes dimmed, hands relaxed, heart stilled, we will follow our fathers to the Last Trench.

Can be Conquered Through the Cross

You will observe that a cross stands over the Last Trench. It is a rude device of wood, yet the fact for which it stands has changed the aspect of that Last Trench for multitudes as they have sunk into it. It has been a radiant cross and its effulgence has blinded their eyes to the gruesome visions which surround them. Bathed in its radiance the Trench appears to them a shining portal to a world of glory. It is a ubiquitous cross; its presence is everywhere and continuous. It was once the symbol of death with its worst pangs and its most poignant horror; now it is the supreme symbol of life in all its sublimity and eternal glory. The Last Trench is not now as it was two thousand years ago; the cross has changed radically our manner of viewing it. The best some ancients could predicate of the Last Trench was that it gave an end to the troubles of life. Some of the writers of the Old Testament did not go beyond this. Then came

Jesus. He found the Cross a symbol of death and ignominy and changed it to a sign of victory and life. For by it He entered His Last Trench, to conquer its horrors of darkness. So the Cross stands over the Trench, and to this day, whoso embraces it sees a light in the Last Trench. And so shall it be to the end of time—The Cross shall throw its dazzling white light into the deep corners of the Trench, until what to the natural spirit is a thing of loathing, a place of detested corruption, is brighter than all the world beside, for it is the portal to a City of endless light. So from this side falls into the Trench the light from the Cross and from the other side the foregleams of the Eternal City. Where, then, is the horror, the detestation, the corruption, the darkness of the Last Trench? To him in whose life the Cross has been given its place, the Last Trench sets the period to all pain and all suffering and all gloom; after it is the light, the life, the peace, the joy that is eternal.

What Are Your Prospects for the Final Move?

There are those who contemplate the Last Trench with apprehension and gripping fear; there are others who gaze upon it with equanimity probably with pleasure; the difference is in the place which the Cross has held in their lives. Who will say since we must all come to the Last Trench, that the result will not fully compensate us for such minor pains as the Cross brings? Against the light pains of the present Cross set the darkness, death and eternal loss of the Last Trench without the Cross, and think that the choice is yours and mine—a choice which will presently be fixed eternally.

That brings you up with a start! You dare not continue in your indifference. To do so is to imperil your soul. Away from the rush and turmoil of life, with this impressive page before you, you are called to "halt and consider." Time is short! You may even now be at the zero hour, all that remains to be done is the unloosing of the signal, and in less time than it would take to chronicle the fact you may stand before the Bar of God. The very idea causes you a heart throb. Instinctively you feel the truth of the statement. You realise that every day takes you nearer to the Last Trench. Unless you hold in your hand the Lamp of Salvation to guide your footsteps through the mist and gloom, you will sink into the shadows and be engulfed in the everlasting darkness. No gleam to cheer your spirit; no warmth to save you from the icy breath of death; no Great White Spirit to minister to you in the final passing.

Reader! Let neither man nor devil; prosperity or poverty; ease or pain delay you from making preparation to stand, blameless before the Judge of all the earth. No plea conceived by man or devil can be urged in excuse for unpreparedness "on that great day" when we shall be judged according to the deeds done in the body. The issue is between you—and God! To-day he bids you "come!" He waits to receive you and stands ready to place upon your forehead the mark of the Redeemed. If you will hear His voice and respond it shall be well with thee. If you refuse His offered mercy you will stand in the Last Trench, and you will find it cold and dark—the vestibule of Everlasting Punishment. Beware!